The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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Knitting.

Knitting gayly in the sunshine,
While the fragrant roses blow,
And the light wind stirs the petals
Till they fall like flakes of snow;
Laughing gladly, glancing shyly,
At the lover by her side—
Saucy dimples, coy confessions,
All the maiden's love and pride,
Weaving in with skillful fingers
Girlish fancies, pure desires,
While the brightness of the future
Flashes through the twinkling wires;
And a young heart's fond ambitions,
Tender hopes and golden dreams,
Deepen as the sunlight deepens,
With its thousand darts and gleams.

Knitting silent in the shadows,
With a drooping, weary head,
Gazing out into the twilight,
Whence the light and life have fled;
Moving nerveless, languid fingers,
Striving to be bright in vain,
And to still the heart's wild flutter,
Throbbing in its mighty pain;
Working through the silky texture
All a woman's anguished fears,
Looking out on past and future
Through a mist of burning tears.
Knitting patient in the twilight,
Quiet bearing all her woe,
While the roses shed their petals
In a fragrant summer snow.

Knitting fiercely, in the anguish
Of a burning, fiery strife;
Or quietly in the sunlight
Of a calm heart's happy life.
Knitting heavily and slowly,
In life's last fitful hours;
Or skillfully and gayly,
Among the summer flowers.
Weaving in a glorious future,
Or a soul's dumb aching pain,
With the memory of pleasures
That will never come again.

Thus a woman's life is bounded
By the humble daily task,
Meekly taking up her burden,
Pausing not to strive or ask.
Ah! how many hearts beside us,
Were we not so worldly wise,
Might we see in gentle moments,
Looking out from wistful eyes;
And how often, did we listen,
'Neath a gay and laughing tone,
Could we hear the bitter yearning
Of a strong heart's restless moan.

A TRUE STORY.

In 1856, when the English and French were at war with the governor of Canton, a number of their boats ascended a creek to a town called Fastee, where the sailors amused themselves by robbing and ill-treating the inoffensive villagers.

Ten days later, a cutter from the English fleet, in passing the town, was set upon by the inhabitants, whose friends had suffered at the hands of the first party, and the result was a massacre from which only three of the foreigners escaped.

In the excitement consequent to the times, no inquiry was made as to the cause of the attack. At once a strong force was dispatched, with a demand for the person of the head man of the village, whose name was Sung-Seen. Upon learning that his surrender would save his people from further reprisals, Sung-Seen gave himself up, and was conveyed to Macao Fort, in the Canton river.

When this news reached the old man's sons, four youths, who were studying at a Chinese college in Fat-shan, they hurried home, determined to rescue their father from the hands of the English.—The undertaking was foolhardy, and its success seemed simply impossible.

Sung-Seen was confined in the upper story of a pagoda. The building stood in the center of the fort. The fort itself was garrisoned by two hundred English seamen and marines. Its walls were patrolled day and night. Notwithstanding this, the boys found means to send a message to their father and to inform him of their plans.

Upon the evening fixed for the attempted rescue, I was on my way from Canton. Near the village my boat was attacked by river pirates, and my men were obliged to seek refuge in this fort, where I was warmly welcomed by the lieutenant in charge, an old friend named Brown. After I was comfortably settled in his quarters, he said—

'I have just received a warrant to execute Sung-Seen. As I don't know a word of Chinese, I am puzzled how to inform him of his fate. He is to be shot to-morrow. Would you mind telling him what my orders are?'

I replied that I knew the prisoner, and had been active in petitioning the commander-in-chief to spare his life.—Under the circumstances it would therefore be exceedingly painful for me to comply with his request. However, upon learning that I was the only foreigner in the place that could speak Chinese, and thinking I might be of some service to the doomed man, I consented.

'The old fellow received your message very coolly,' observed the lieutenant, as we seated ourselves in the apartment below. 'You must not leave here to-night. The river is swarming with pirates. I'll give you a bed and you can leave early in the morning.'

I thankfully accepted his offer, and after ordering my men to haul up their boat, I returned to the pagoda. It was impossible for me to throw off a feeling of depression at the thought of Sung-Seen's fate, and for that reason I said but little, and proved, I am afraid, very poor company for my host.

We heard the loud voice of a sentry, followed by the report of a rifle. Hurrying out to learn the cause of alarm, we were informed that a body of Chinese had landed upon the lower part of the island and were setting fire to everything that would burn.

'They will fire the boathouses next,' hurriedly remarked the lieutenant, referring to some sheds that stood about fifty yards from the fort. 'Fall in, all but the sentries, and open the gate.'

Never for a moment imagining that the attack had anything to do with the rescue of Sung-Seen, but believing it to be made by pirates, I shouldered a rifle and joined my friend.

Meanwhile the extreme end of the island appeared to be enveloped in flames. As we marched down to the boat-sheds, we noticed a figure busily employed in spreading the fire.

'I can't understand this,' said the lieutenant, leveling his night glass in the direction of the daring intruder. 'I only make out one of the rascals yet.—By the way he signals, he must have a number of accomplices. See whether some of you cannot pick him off.'

The words had scarcely passed his lips when the sailors and marines began to fire at the incendiary; while, to our amazement, he slowly advanced, shouting—

'*Fanqui la! Fanqui la!*'

As though bearing a charmed life, the solitary figure at which they were firing continued to approach our men, uttering all the time his derisive cry.

On he came, and by the lurid light of the burning reeds that covered the swampy part of the island, we presently saw that he was a mere boy of fourteen or fifteen years.

Still, in their excitement, the riflemen blazed away.

'*Fanqui la!*' repeated the incendiary, folding his arms and bravely defying us, until he fell forward, wounded in a dozen places.

The attack had been so sudden and the incendiary's daring so astonishing, that the men had not realized the cruelty of their act. But now, as they gathered round the prostrate form, every man expressed pity for him and wished they had not yielded to the frenzy of the moment.

Bidding them form into two companies and search the lower part of the island, and extinguish the fire, the lieutenant said to me—

'The poor fellow is speaking. Will you ascertain what he says, while I look after my people?'

Advancing to the sufferer, I raised him in my arms, when I discovered he was Sung-Wang, the youngest son of the unfortunate man confined in the fort.—Then it flashed across my mind that he had sacrificed his life to save his father's.

Aided by a kind-hearted seaman, I carried him into the fort, and having placed him on a lounge in our quarters, informed him who I was. Upon this, he opened his eyes and faintly said—

'Tell me, has my father escaped? I cannot die until I know.'

As he spoke, my host entered the pagoda, and hurriedly remarked that the men had been unsuccessful in their search. Then he mounted to the floor above, but returned in a moment with an angry exclamation on his lips, and declaring that the prisoner had got away. His handcuffs and irons were there, but the man had vanished. A rope was hanging out of one of the windows, by which he must have descended, between two of the sentries.

'See what you can get out of the boy,' said the lieutenant; 'he surely knows something of the affair;' and then he rushed away, leaving me with the dying lad, to whom I immediately translated what had been said.

It appeared to give Sung-Wang momentary strength, for he half-rose, and exclaimed—

'Now I am happy—am happy! Do not weep for me, but rejoice in my honorable death. Fortunate is the child who dies for his parent. Tell my father that my last thoughts were of him.'

As he uttered these words he sank back into my arms and died as peacefully as a child sleeps.

'Noble boy!' said the lieutenant, when he learned the full extent of Sung-Wang's heroism. 'What a love his must have been to give him courage enough to face that hail of bullets! These Chinese are a wonderful people. Well, we'll bury him with naval honors.'

An hour before sunrise I quitted Macao Fort, carrying with me all that was mortal of the faithful Chinese lad. Two months after; when the blockade was raised, I visited Faa-tee, and learned from his brothers the particulars of their father's rescue.

They had drawn lots to decide which of them should act as decoy, while the others scaled the walls of the fort. The dangerous duty fell to the youngest brother, and he had indignantly refused to yield it to either of the other brothers.

I entered a sedan-chair and was conveyed to Sung-Seen's house. In the reception-room I found the venerable father. He was surrounded by a number of his friends, who were proud that their village should have been the birthplace of such a son as Sung-Wang.

Had I not thoroughly understood the Chinese character, I should have been astonished at the conduct of the Chinaman when he was told the last words of his heroic boy. His face gave no indication of the terrible grief he felt.

Bowing gravely, he thanked me for bringing to him the body of his child; and also for the visit I had made him when he was a prisoner. After this he received the congratulations of the assembly and then retired, leaving the visitors to take their departure.

As soon as the crowd had left, Sung-Seen re-entered the apartment, and in a tremulous voice requested me to follow him.

With his sons accompanying us at a respectful distance, he led the way across the fields of rice, then just developing their first green leaves, and conducted us to a grove of trees upon a knoll, in the side of which was built a horse-shoe shaped tomb.

Up to that time he had restrained all emotion; but as he pointed to the grave, tears rolled down his cheeks. 'My boy sleeps there,' he said; and covering his face with both hands, he sank, sobbing, upon the marble slab.

According to the custom of the country, I decorated the tomb with boughs of the beautiful peach-blossom, which in China signifies remembrance, and thus paid my last tribute of respect to Sung-Wang, who died a martyr to filial devotion.

The Chinese as a nation have most assuredly secured the fulfilment of the promise of the fifth commandment—'Honor thy father and thy mother—*that thy days may be long in the land.*'

Stringent rules are published to be observed by the Russian universities where lectures have just begun. The students are forbidden to belong to societies of any kind, hold meetings, disapprove orally of the existing regulations, give private lessons or have their lectures printed.

Look to Your Addresses.

Upon the advice of the general superintendent of railway mail service the postmaster general has decided that matter not addressed to any postoffice cannot be forwarded in the mails, but must be returned to the sender, if known, for better directions, or else sent to the dead letter office. There are now nearly 42,000 postoffices, and from data in the possession of the postoffice department it is estimated that the number of places having local names, but not postoffices, to which matter is sometimes directed is at least three times the number of post offices. Postal employees are required to know the location of every postoffice in the States for which they 'work' or distribute mail, but it is impossible for them to know the direction in which matter not addressed to postoffices should be sent. Heretofore they have been permitted to guess at the proper destination of such matter, but the results have convinced the department that in a matter of so much importance as the distribution and dispatch of mail matter nothing should be guessed at. It is easier for the public to address their mail matter to a postoffice than it is for the department to ascertain where matter not addressed to a postoffice should be sent, and it is to the interest of the public that the new regulations should be strictly enforced, because it will be easier to trace missing letters if none are admitted to the mails not properly addressed, and fewer losses will occur if postal employees are forbidden from guessing at the destination of matter not addressed to postoffices. Matter returned for better direction when redirected will be forwarded without additional charge for postage, even if the stamps have been canceled. In taking this important step toward perfecting the postal service the department hopes to receive the co-operation and support of the general public.

Incidents in the Silver Country.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, who has been investigating Leadville in the interest of *Scribner*, contributes the result of his labors to the October number of that magazine. Among the numerous anecdotes which he records is the following, the mine referred to in the first being the Dead Man Claim:

It was winter. Scotty had died, and the boys, wanting to give him a right smart of a burial, hired a man for twenty dollars to dig a grave through ten feet of snow and six feet of hard ground. Meanwhile Scotty was stuffed into a snow bank. Nothing was heard of the gravedigger for three days, and the boys, going out to see what had happened to him, found him in a hole which, begun as a grave, proved to be a sixty-ounce mine. The *quasi* sexton refused to yield, and was not hard pushed, for Scotty was forgotten and staid in the snow bank till the April sun searched him out, the boys meanwhile sinking prospect-holes in his intended cemetery.

One mine had its shaft down 135 feet and the indications of success were good. Some capitalists proposed to purchase an interest in it, and a half of the mine was offered them for $10,000 if taken before five o'clock. At half-past four rich silver ore was struck, and when, at half-past five, the tardy men of money came leisurely up and signified their consent to the bargain, the manager pointed at the clock, and quietly remarked:

'The price of a half interest in this mine now, gentlemen, is sixty thousand dollars.'

Nobility of Farming.

Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour, addressing the farmers at a fair in Oneida county, N. Y., the other day, said: 'I am not much of a farmer, and have little right to stand before you as such; but I brought over here for exhibition some potatoes that certainly exceed my speech. In reference to the depression of the times, let me recall to you an ancient fable: There was once a giant so powerful that he could not be overcome. But he derived his strength from his mother-earth, for no matter how exhausted he might become, he regained his powers the moment that he came into contact with the soil. The way in which he was finally overpowered was by coming into contest with an opponent so strong that he could lift him from the ground and hold him suspended in the air until he was strangled to death. Now there is a lesson in this for us. So long as this people of ours can seek its support from mother-earth, so long it cannot be overcome. There never yet was a President of the United States who, when he left his office, did not seek the country and retire to his farm. Washington did this; so did Adams and Jefferson. Our greatest statesmen have sought for rest, health and peace in retirement to their farms—witness Webster and Clay.

Energy Will Make Its Way.

Real talent makes use of whatever lies nearest at hand. Faraday mastered the secrets of electricity with an old bottle. Sir Humphrey Davy threw light on the laws of chemistry by rude instruments of his own contrivance. Ferguson calculated the distance of the stars with a handful of glass beads threaded on a string. Watt's first model of the steam engine was made out of an old syringe. Benjamin West took his first brushes from a cat's tail. Dr. Wallaston's laboratory was an old tea-tray, which held a few watch-glasses, a blow-pipe, a small balance, and a dozen test papers. Gifford worked out his early mathematical problems on small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth enough to be used as tablets. Dr. Black detected latent heat with a pan of water and a couple of thermometers, and George Stevenson mastered the rules of arithmetic with a bit of chalk on the grimy sides of a coal-wagon. The inferior mechanic is always finding fault with his implements. His jackplane and chisel have no edge, his augur will not bore smooth, his handsaw sticks in the groove; but the trouble is in the brain, not in the tool.

At Bayou Chico, La., during an election, a shooting affray took place between two men named Fort and Dossman. Neither of the principals was hurt, but two bystanders were shot, Edward W. Grimm being instantly killed and Richard Nash dangerously wounded.

AN EXAMPLE TO BE FOLLOWED.

A Western Father, who Comprehends the True Basis of Marital Bliss.

In one of the towns of central Iowa there resides a wealthy banker whose eldest daughter has but recently become engaged to be married. As would be expected from the position of her family this young lady has had the benefit of the best social and intellectual advantages at home, besides having been a student at Vassar for some time, and traveled considerably, from all of which she has attained quite an unusual degree of culture for a lady of only twenty years.

To an ordinary observer it would seem that her training had been all that could be desired; but her father thought otherwise. When he found that she had decided to take upon herself the duties of wifehood, he, knowing how greatly the happiness of families is affected by the housewifery qualities of the woman at the head, declared that the marriage should be delayed until she had made herself thoroughly acquainted with the duties of a housekeeper.

To be thorough he knew required more than mere theoretical knowledge, so with wise thoughtfulness he was careful to provide the means whereby the practical worth of all instruction received could be fully tested; and to this end the mother was requested to retire into the background for a season while the daughter should assume the responsibilities of housekeeper. The mother consented and the young lady undertook the duties of her novel position with a will to do her very best. Several months have now elapsed, yet her interest is never known to flag, although her position is no sinecure. The family is very large, and being exceedingly hospitable, the house is seldom without the presence of guests from abroad; but inspired by the ambition to acquit herself creditably in the present, as well as by the sweet hope in the future, when she shall preside over a home of her very own, her zeal and enthusiasm increases from day to day as experience adds to her proficiency.

In order that her work may be systematic, she is allowed a certain sum of money each month with which to supply the table, and as a special inducement to the exercise of economy, all that can be saved therefrom is placed to her private account for individual use. The monthly allowance being by no means large, she is obliged to exercise care in its expenditure; therefore the minutest details are studied, and not a dish makes its appearance upon the table without the cost having been fully estimated previous to its ordering. In this manner she is learning many things that may be of great value to her in the future.

Not long since she was heard to remark that it was really astonishing to discover the many ways of economizing possible to woman: and as an instance of her own experience, said she frequently found, for some expensive dish desired, that something else, equally wholesome and fully as palatable, could be furnished at one-half the cost.

The father often accompanies her to market and instructs her in the selection of vegetables, the cutting of meats, etc., showing such as are suitable for different purposes, and how to avoid wasteful and unwholesome purchases.

Does not this little sketch contain a valuable suggestion for the benefit of other parents? This young lady will gain in less than one year, at an expenditure of probably one-third the vital energy required in the schoolroom, knowledge that will contribute a thousand fold more to the happiness of those depending upon her in the future, than any amount of school training could possibly do; yet how few think to give daughters similar preparation for the home cares and home duties so sure to form a part of every woman's life. Were parents more thoughtful in this respect, the burdens of young wives would be greatly lessened, while the amount of money which would be saved to young husbands would oftentimes be sufficient to lay the foundation of great wealth.—The thought is worthy of consideration on the part of all those who may hold in their hands the shaping of a young girl's future.

A New Foreign Trade for Us.

It is more than likely that this country will ere long do as thriving an export trade in oysters as it has already established in fresh beef and mutton. Oysters of that peculiar delicacy of flavor which gourmets affect have become so scarce in the British Isles that their price has become almost prohibitive.—One of the finest specimens is the Red Bank Burren, which is raised on the coast of Clare, Ireland, and which has been for years the pride of Dublin epicures. Recently the Londoners have taken to this oyster to supplement their 'natives,' and as a consequence the price has gone up with great rapidity. Some seven or eight years ago the very best of these bivalves, plump, fresh, and of delicious flavor, could be bought in the Dublin restaurants for twelve cents per dozen; this year, when the season opened, they sold at forty-five cents. The demand for them in London is so great that there have been many attempts on the part of dealers to palm off inferior oysters on their customers. There is a recent case on record in which there was an effort made to substitute Dutch oysters for Red Banks, although they are altogether unlike both in appearance and flavor. The stock of genuine Red Banks were first sold off, but the shells were carefully preserved. Their Dutch rivals were then taken out of their coverings, transferred to the Irish shells and ticketed 'Red Bank Burrens.' Somebody, however, with a palate less dull than his fellows, detected the imposture, had the dishonest dealer prosecuted and heavily mulcted for his roguery. But although oysters of fine flavor be scarce in Great Britain, and the appetite of the British gourmet insatiable, this country is able to meet all his wants out of the practically unlimited supply which our great seaboard affords. There are no better oysters than those which come from Chesapeake bay; and although almost the entire West is supplied from its waters, there does not appear to be the slightest possibility of its prolific beds becoming exhausted.

Fashion Notes.

A spirited new lace pin represents a dog chasing a hare in tall grass.

Steel birds' heads, with jet beaks and eyes, are among the ornaments imported for fall hats.

Black canvas belts are seen in all widths, and will probably supplant the white surcingle belts worn this summer.

Buttons of two sizes are on most suits. They are made of tinted pearl, in all the gay colors that appear in the cashmere.

The use of satin has brought into vogue again lustrous silks with satin finish for the principal parts of the dress.

The walking dress, that for the street, grows more and more simple, and even austere, with a very pronounced masculine character.

For traveling suits the dark tartans in soft twilled wool are shown again, and it is found that the largest plaids are most popular, especially those that combine blue with green.

For morning wrappers, for dressing sacques, and for linings of wraps, there are camels'-hair flannels in new patterns of brocaded stripes. The contrasts of color are lovely in these, showing rose pink with pale blue, garnet with dark blue, cream with red, or brown with gold.

No evening toilette, whether for the theater or concert, is made with long sleeves. All sleeves of dresses designed for the evening end quite near the elbow, and are edged with plaited lace.—In consequence of this, extremely long gloves, fastened with ten buttons at least, are in vogue, it being considered inelegant to show the bare arm.

Plain colored goods, in all the new shades of blue, garnet, brown and green, are imported in chuddah stripes of zigzag weaving; in mummy-cloth surfaces of irregular waved dots and specks; in small armure figures, in crinkled crape cloths, in reps across, like velours and cotelines, or else lengthwise, as in biarritz cloths; and in the heaviest twilled camels'-hair cloths, as well as those of light quality, like cashmeres.

Hitherto the figured stuffs have always been of silk, says Harper's *Bazar*, but now cachemire with designs, or shot with gold thread, disputes the field with brocaded silk goods. Of figured silk or wool stuff are made jackets of all shapes, even those which are rather long, with paniers, or else it is used merely for the vest, cuffs and draperies on the dress. Usually these jackets, when made of broche cachemire, will be worn with a silk skirt, but sometimes, too, with a skirt of woolen goods.

To be a Good Conversationalist.

Dr. Holland writing in *Scribner* on this subject remarks: The good talker must be familiar with the current thought and events of his time. There should be no movement in politics, religion and society that the good talker is not familiar with. Indeed, the man who undertakes to talk at all must know what is uppermost in men's minds, and be able to add to the general fund of thought and knowledge, and respond to the popular inquiry and the popular disposition for discussion. The man who undertakes to be a good talker should never be caught napping concerning any current topic of immediate public interest.

How to carry and convey superiority of knowledge and culture without appearing to be pedantic, how to talk out of abundant stores of information and familiarity with opinion without seeming to preach, as Coleridge was accused of doing, belongs, with the ability to talk well, to 'the art of conversation.' It has seemed to us that if young people could only see how shallow and silly very much of their talk is, and must necessarily be, so long as they lack the materials of conversation, they would take more pains with their study, would devote themselves more to the best books, and that, at least, they would acquire and maintain more familiarity with important current events. To know something is the best cure for neighborhood gossip, for talk about dress, and for ten thousand frivolities and sillinesses of society. Besides, a good talker needs an audience to understand and respond to him, and where is he to find one if there is unfit abundant culture around him.

A Tame Humming Bird.

Some time ago a lady living at Cincinnati heard a bird call, as if in pain, in the yard outside the door, and upon investigation found a young humming bird in the talons of the family cat. She promptly rescued the tiny fellow and found it to be a little hurt, though enough to warrant her taking an interest in its convalescence. She took it into the house and kept it till the next day; when on taking it to the door to let it go, the bird flew into a tree and refused to go farther away, finally returning to her hand. Charmed with the confidence displayed by the pretty creature, the lady took it fully in charge, and since then has fed and cared for it as for any other feathered pet. The bird is of a beautiful russet gold in color, seems to know its benefactress, and has charmingly coquettish ways. It permits its mistress to handle it without exhibiting fear, and seems to enjoy being stroked and petted. When it gets hungry it makes a plaintive call, and is then fed from a fresh petunia, into whose depths have been sprinkled sugar, moistened with water in imitation of the honey that is natural food for the bird in freedom. The bird enjoys its meals with gusto, and calls for about twenty of them daily. It is very seldom that one of these dainty birds is caught, and still more rarely is one kept alive, to say nothing of becoming a pet, as is the case with the one spoken of.

An exchange says, 'Producers are gradually beginning to use petroleum as a fuel under boilers, and they find it cheaper by far than coal. One large producer in the lower oil country, who is trying it says that one barrel of oil a day, with gas from the wells, gives him sufficient fuel under a boiler that is pumping three wells. Before using petroleum he was burning two dollars' worth of coal a day. In the Bradford region the petroleum burner is being introduced successfully, as well as in manufacturing establishments.

Equal to the Emergency.

After the performance was over at the circus, a Virginia City, Nev., young man called on Chiarina and said he wanted to see him on private business. The old veteran took him into his office and received him with his usual politeness.

'I came up all the way from Carson to see the show, and I'd like to join,' said the young man.

'Oh, I see,' said the circus man. 'You are a well-formed, healthy-looking young fellow, and I like to encounter such as you.'

The youth's face brightened.

'You don't chew, smoke or drink, I hope?'

'Oh, no, honor bright—except soda and beer.'

'You must leave off those bad habits. They weaken the muscles and paralyze the nerves. You can soon stop drinking, but your salary will not be large until you have overcome these tendencies. A little lemonade—circus lemonade—is all the performers drink. Call at eleven o'clock to-morrow morning and I will see what I can do. You musn't expect over fifty dollars a week, though, at first. We never pay high salaries until we know just what a man can do.'

The delighted Carsonite went away and next morning was on hand.

Chiarini took him to a tent where three immense Bengal tigers were caged. Handing him a currycomb and a pair of shears, he remarked:

'Your duties will be comparatively light at first. You will go into the cage and curry the tigers down every morning, and about once a week cut their claws; keep 'em down pretty short, so that when they attack the tiger tamer, Mr. Wilson, they won't lacerate him much. Sometimes, but not more than once a month, you may have occasion to file their teeth. You just throw the animal on his back and hold his head between your knees. If he acts rough belt him in the nose a few times. Keep belting him till he quiets down.'

'Haven't you got a vacancy in the art department?' asked the young man from Carson.

'Is art your line?' inquired Chiarini.

'Yes,' drawled the young man. 'In the circuses I've always run with I was employed to paint the stripes on the zebras. I killed so many tigers keepin' 'em straight that the boss wouldn't let me handle 'em. He said I used 'em too rough.

Chiarini swears that the terror from Carson shall have the first vacancy.

Bicycling.

It was very interesting to learn by Weston's help that a man can travel 550 miles in 144 hours, but it is not less wonderful, and it may be far more useful to learn that a man, using no other motive power than nature has given him, can cover more than twice the distance in considerably less time. That fact was demonstrated at the recent bicycle match in London, when the winner, in six days of eighteen hours each, covered the enormous distance of 1,404 miles, and the second man made only fourteen miles less. Scores of 200 miles a day were made so often, and by so many men, as to be scarcely worth mentioning, but the winner's 261 miles in a single period of eighteen hours, or at the rate of nearly fifteen miles an hour, makes the future and the past possibilities of personal rapid transit, so to speak, compare very much as the creeping of a child contrasts with the stride as a man. If these men had kept up their traveling for two days more, only the lack of a solid road-bed would have prevented their keeping company with the swiftest steamer across the Atlantic, and they actually did cover within those 108 hours the distance of a crow's flight between London and Constantinople. With the aid of this new 'iron-horse,' a man may make the 'round trip' over twice the extreme length of the British Island in less than a week. That such comparisons as these are not mere flights of fancy will easily be believed when it is learned that the machine is regarded in England more as a useful tool than as a curiosity or toy, that country doctors and postmen use them on their rounds, and that no less than 60,000 have been made and sold. On such a basis of experience as these facts give, it is asserted that the use of the machine does not cause disease, as was once thought, and that any one, even the weakest or the most timid, may use them, as, with a little experience, this novel mode of progress becomes as easy and natural as walking, with the pleasant addition of a delightful exhilaration caused by the sense of power and the rapid rush through the air.

Employers and Employees.

A laboring man addressing a meeting of workingmen in Baltimore, gave what purported to be statistics about a large furniture-making firm of that city. He says the business was started fifteen years ago by six men, who made up a capital of $2,400. They employed forty workmen, who had to provide their own tools. The tools were worth $3,000. Hence the workmen really put in $600 more capital than the firm. At the end of fifteen years four of the partners retired from the firm and drew out in money $24,000. The two other partners now conducting the business are computed to be worth $80,000; a total of money made by the firm of $104,000.—During the fifteen years the workmen received in wages $22,000, which represents the whole amount of money earned by forty men, against $104,000 by six men.

Frauds in Silk.

The French are adepts in the treacherous art of adulterating silks by adding to their weight in the process of dyeing. About ninety thousand pounds of iron salts are daily used in the Lyons district for this purpose. The dyers in other countries are going to France as apprentices to this black art. In many cases English manufacturers send their silk to France to be dyed black, as they can do that and have it returned cheaper than when dyed in England. Its weight is largely increased, giving it, like the starched calicoes of England, a body it does not naturally possess.

Singing at a colored camp-meeting at Abbeville, S. C., was heard five miles.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Oranges and lemons are grown in Chatham county, N. C.

Nashville will begin this fall to organize sanitary regulations for next summer.

Of the 185,000 miles of railroad completed in the world in 1878 nearly one-half were in the United States.

Aquilla McJunkins, of Quincy, Fla., is 102 years old, while near him lives Tabitha Williams, aged 109 years.

Within the last five years the acreage of cereals in the United States has increased from 74,000,000 to 95,000,000.

A Chicago judge has declared as unconstitutional the law which exempts members of the State militia from jury duty.

Eight thousand pounds of choice California honey packed expressly for the London market was recently shipped in one invoice at five cents per pound.

Lord Beaconsfield made a speech at Aylesbury, England, in which he predicted that Canada would become the victorious rival of the United States.

The peanut dealers in Norfolk, Va., have voted to sell hereafter by weight, it being agreed that 120 pounds per bag shall be the standard weight, and that shippers be requested to use good, strong bags, and conform to this standard.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens has received $35,000 from 'The War Between the States.' A snug little sum; but some antlers made a larger pile than Mr. Stephens from the war between the States; and substitute brokers did still better.

The visitors to the agricultural fair held at the Permanent Exhibition building in Philadelphia numbered 137,694, and the receipts were $65,098.25. The profits to the Exhibition company were over $20,000, while the Agricultural company realizes $10,000.

The import of wine into Great Britain was only seven-eighths as large the last year as reported for two years ago, whilst the import into this country for the year ending last June was ten per cent. larger than the year before, which shows that the demand for luxuries is falling off in one country and rising in the other.

Commander Cameron, of the British navy, says that the Morse system of telegraphy, as far as it depends on the length of sounds, has been in use in Africa. He has found tribes that, by stationing drummers at intervals, carry intelligence for miles with great rapidity, the beats of the drum being made in accordance with a previous arrangement of signals.

Probably chloride of lime is the best disinfectant for ordinary use. It is in a convenient form, and is inexpensive.—When sprinkled about in a dry state it slowly decomposes and sets the chlorine free, which passes into the atmosphere and destroys any decaying organic matter, which contains the germs of disease, floating about in the air. Where there is fear of sewer gas in houses, the free use of chloride of lime is a great safeguard.

An examination of the trunks of a Mrs. M. A. McKay, who arrived at New York on the French steamer Periere, and who signed a declaration that she had no dutiable baggage, disclosed a large quantity of female apparel all of the finest quality and most elegant manufacture, valued at over $4,000, all of which was seized. Mrs. McKay's person was searched, and from it were taken thirteen and one-eighth yards of deep point applique lace of the most costly description.

One of the Manhattan bank robbers has returned, through the New York *Herald*, a government bond of one hundred dollars, registered in the name of Emily Tyson, colored, which was stolen with other securities. Being registered it was of course impossible for the thieves to make use of it to their advantage. The robbers, it appears, got only twelve thousand dollars of negotiable paper out of all the wealth they stole from the bank, which is a small return for the three years and a-half which they devoted to the job.

If the Boston *Watchman* is not guilty of exaggeration, morals would seem to be in a bad way in the hub of the universe. It says: 'The Boston chief of police declares that there are hundreds of girls belonging to respectable Boston families who have adopted ways of which they would blush to have their relatives know.' The laxity of the divorce law very probably has a good deal to do with this. Where marriage comes to be so lightly regarded by the law as is the case in Massachusetts, it is no wonder that the public morality should suffer in every direction.

A feature of a variety show in Providence was the performance of a man in a large glass tank of water among alligators. The largest of these usually torpid creatures was, when excited, inclined to be exceedingly ferocious. One evening when the man closed his feats by thrusting his head between its extended jaws, its anger had already been aroused, and it now closed its teeth on the man's neck. The water instantly became red with blood, several assistants made wild efforts at a rescue, and the audience was horrified, expecting to see the performer's head instantly bitten off; but he managed, by a hard struggle, to extricate himself and leaped out of the tank a very much bitten man.

Shoddyites.

A lady who has been spending the summer at Lake Chautauqua says she thinks the following story is good enough for a newspaper: On one of the steamers that pass Fair Point, at the time when the great Sabbath-school convention was in progress, were three women, rather gaudily dressed, and wearing diamonds enough to indicate that they had plenty of money. Their conversation was carried on in a loud voice, and attracted considerable attention. In front of Fair Point stands a statue of Faith.—'See that piece of statoowary,' said number one. 'I wonder who it is. It must be Jupiter.' 'No,' said number two, 'it looks more like Venus.' 'Well,' said number three, 'anyway it's one of those people in the Bible.'

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 15, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6.30, A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Ohio election last Tuesday.

Thanks to Chas. R. Jones, Esq., the talented editor of the Charlotte *Observer*, and Secretary of N. C. Fair Association at Charlotte, for a Fair ticket.

Tilden has the best chances at present for the Democratic candidacy for the Presidency.

Judge Settle inclines to the opinion that Grant will not decline a nomination by the next National Republican Convention.

The Raleigh *Observer* will commence issuing a semi-weekly on and after the 1st of November.

THE STATE FAIR.—The Nineteenth Annual Fair of the North Carolina Agricultural Society was opened on Monday, at Raleigh, with encouraging prospects, says the *News*.

The fever in Memphis has somewhat abated. Three new cases on the 13th and one death.

HALE'S WEEKLY.—Several numbers received. It is a beautiful, well gotten up paper. It should be liberally patronized.

The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad will probably run from Greensboro, via Bruce's X Roads and Walnut Cove to Mt. Airy, whenever constructed, which will not be shortly, unless we are very much mistaken.

RAILROAD MEETING.—An enthusiastic Railroad meeting was held at Walnut Cove, on the 4th, and resolutions were adopted in favor of locating the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad through Stokes County.

A Railroad meeting was held on the 6th, in Danbury, endorsing the Walnut Cove resolutions.

Thursday was "Cincinnati day" at the Cincinnati industrial exhibition, and an immense crowd was in the city and at the show. During the past two weeks 358,000 persons have attended the exhibition. It is thought the receipts will reach $100,000.

The Indian War.

Since our last issue, Captain Paynes' command has been relieved by Capt. Dodge's company of colored regulators, in a most gallant manner. Shortly after Gen. Merrit arrived at Payn's camp, he had a considerable skirmish with the Indians, in which some 30 or more red skins were killed. The fight is doubted; but Merritt is undoubtedly with Payne, which assures safety for all concerned, for the present at least. The Mormons are supposed to sell guns and ammunition to the Indians.

Since the above we have Washington dates of the 13th: "The Utes have recognized and obeyed Chief Ouray's order to withdraw, and will fight no more unless forced to do so.

The terms of peace will be that the warlike Utes give up all arms and ponies, and the murderers of Meeker, the Indian Agent, and those engaged in the Thornburg affair, are to be punished. Ouray thinks Jack, a White River Ute, was at the head of the recent outbreak.

Results of the Dry Weather.

PETERSBURG, Va., Oct. 12.—The dry spell of weather for the past month has caused creeks in the adjoining counties to dry up and the mills to cease operation, causing great inconvenience. In some places wells, which have hitherto stood the severest droughts, are drying. The Appomattox River is lower than for years, and the mills along the banks cannot do more than half work.

There are now in the vicinity of Asheville, prominently located, a little Swiss colony of industrious and thriving people. An agent has been sent back to report the condition of affairs, with a view to inducing further immigration. The climate of that region is admirably adapted to the wants and habits of the Swiss.

Gov. Hendricks Explodes Sherman's Gas Bag.

Governor Hendricks, in a late speech, alluding to Secretary Sherman's claim that to his policy the country owes its reviving prosperity, spoke as follows:

"Do you believe our country need to have been the scene of a financial and commercial panic? Our lands are rich, our people intelligent and industrious, and the world's markets have been open to our products. Yet the panic did come, and its continued and terrible hold upon the country for the long period of five years, in spite of the great efforts of the people, showed that its causes were to be found down deep in bad public politics and in maladministration. Mr. Sherman tells you that prosperity is now coming and that he is its author. You and I are then mistaken in supposing that economy on the part of the people reduced the purchases abroad. It was not the diligent labor of the people, the rich lands, the abundant rains in their season and the great crops that enabled us to supply the extraordinary foreign demand, such a demand indeed as we never knew before. Mr. Sherman did it. It was his tears of sympathy over the sufferings of the people, and not the rains falling from the clouds, that moistened the earth and caused it to yield so abundantly. Never was claim made so bold and brazen and yet so false. To him and his party we reply: You squandered the public money; you continued extravagant appropriations; you hindered production by promoting the strife of sections and the hatred of races; you legislated for favorite interests and against the people; and now, when the rigid economy and diligent industry of the people and propitious seasons and a favorable condition of the foreign market combine to give us better times and to gladden us with the hope of returning prosperity, you cannot claim merit or support. The equality and convertibility of our currency is in spite of the hindrance of the resumption law, and we cherished the hope of better times in spite of the evil influences of bad policies and maladministration."

United States District Court.

[Correspondence of the Ral. Observer.]

The "postal card" suit, or prosecution, which your readers have seen or heard so much of, was compromised (!) by the defendant making a public avowal of the falsity of his charges, (hereby entirely exonerating the young ladies in question,) and paying all the costs of the action. He may congratulate himself that he had so lenient a judge as Judge Dick to hear his case, but I am told the people of Orange will hardly tender a public ovation to this returning martyr (!)

Special Assistant Deputy Marshal J. E. Philput was sent to jail to-day by Judge Dick, after leaving the stand, to await an indictment for perjury. He showed himself to be, as Judge Dick remarked, "one of the most depraved and abandoned characters, by his own testimony, that had ever been upon the stand." The cross-examination drew out of him that he was in the habit of trumping up charges against parties, and then promising them upon the payment of a certain sum, to be out of the way at time of trial; that through threats by virtue of his office, he endeavored to get witnesses to corroborate his statements; that a negro had won his clothes off of his back gambling at cards; and that he passed a mustang liniment dollar (?) bill upon a poor negro cake seller, took the change and denied the transaction until threatened with an indictment. And he was a United States Assistant Depuly Marshal! *O tempora! O mores!* What a commentary on this Republican administration! Are United States officers made of such stuff? Verily it would seem so. No wonder that the South is solid! No wonder that the virtue and intelligence of our State are massed in one political party!

This fellow had come here as a witness in indictments upon flippant charges against five respectable men of Yadkin, Surry and Richmond counties. They were men he tried to, but could not, black mail. A *nol pros* was entered as to his intended victims, and he was landed in limbo to await a conviction for perjury. Such was the fate of this revenue "noser," and there are hundreds of others in the South that ought to be in the same predicament.

The sheriff of Anson, and others, have been indicted for interference with seizure of a still under State authority, in that county, but up to the time of writing this no time has been set for trial.

There are several cases of mail robbery to be tried at this term, and your correspondent will endeavor to keep your readers posted. C.

In the years 1878-'79 the peanut crop of North Carolina was 90 000 bushels; that of Tennessee, 425,000; of Virginia, 875,000. The *Price Current*, from which these figures are taken by the Wilmington *Star*, makes the following comparison of crops for five years: 1878-'79, 90,000 bushels; 1877-'78, 100,000; 1876-'77, 125,000; 1875-'76, 100,000; 1874-'75, 120.000. The same authority estimates the crop for 1879-'80 at 125,000 bushels for North Carolina, 600,000 for Tennessee, and 1,000,000 for Virginia. Total, 1,725,000, against total for 1878-'79 of 1,390,000. The increase in acreage in North Carolina is estimated at 25 per cent.—*Charlotte Observer*.

FANCY WORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the public that they are prepared to execute all manner of FANCY WORK: Crotcheting, Knitting, Linen and Silk Floss Embroidery, Worsted Embroidery, &c., at most reasonable rates. Orders may be left at the Confectionery of F. W. Meller, or at his residence, where samples of work may be seen. Orders solicited and *satisfaction guaranted*.

MISS HELEN C. MELLER.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 2, 1879.

BUILDING LOTS in East and West Winston for sale CHEAP for cash. Enquire at the Bookstore.

NEW NOVELS.—A fresh supply of *Cheap Novels*, Riverside, Lakeside and Franklin Square, latest editions, just received at the BOOKSTORE. Come before they are all ne.go

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

☞ Post-Office Address, LOCK BOX Washington City, D. C.

SALEM MARKETS

Wheat, $0.90a$1.00; Corn, 65a00; Oats, 30a35; Flaxseed, 90; Feathers, 40a45; Eggs 8a10; Beeswax, 20; Flour, 250 a325; Bacon, 5a8; Lard, 8a10; Cotton, 00 a00; Wool, 00a00; Tallow, 6; Butter, 15a20; Sugar, 8a10; Salt, $1a185;

DRIED FRUIT MARKET.

Blackberries, 0 a 8; Cherries, 15; Quarter Cut Apples, 2a3; Bright Sliced Apples, 4a7; Unpeeled 5, peaches, 3; Unpeeled ½ peaches, 4; Dark peeled peaches, 1a2; Bright peeled peaches, 8a 10; Fancy peeled peaches, 11a13; Damson Plums, 10.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL

LUGS—Com. dark,	$2 00 to	$3 00
" " bright,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good "	6 00 to	8 50
" Fine "	12 00 to	16 50
" Fancy "	10 00 to	15 00
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good " and red,	5 00 to	6 00
" Com. bright,	5 50 to	7 50
" Good "	8 00 to	12 50
" " and colory	00 00 to	00 00
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	12 50 to	15 00
" Good "	25 00 to	30 00
" Fine " "	35 00 to	50 00
" Fancy,	50 00 to	75 00

CHARLOTTE, Oct. 9.—Flour $2 85 a $3.25. Wheat 00a1 00. Corn 72 a 75. Oats 42 a 00. Bacon 7 a 7¼. Potatoes, sweet, 50 a 00.

FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 9.—Bacon 6 a 10. Apple Brandy $1 75. Flour $5 00 a $5 50. Corn 80 a 00. Oats 40 a 45. Wheat 0 90 a $1 10. Lard, 8 a 9. Potatoes, 0 00 a 0 00. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK, Oct. 13.—Flour 5 50 a 6 50. Wheat $1 29 a $1 38. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 29 a 30.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 13.—Wheat 120 a 122; Corn 45 a 00; Oats, 33 a 39; Flour, $5 50 a $5 60.

AT THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

In Great Variety,

A large stock of Nursery grown APPLE, PEAR AND PEACH TREES of all sizes and ages. GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Largest stock in the County.

Open to the inspection of visitors at all times.

I intend to sell as cheap as trees can be grown and on some stock below the cost of production. I will prove this to any one on a trial order. Correspondence solicited. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.

August 14, 1879.-33-tf.

NOTICE.

The estate of the late FRANCIS FRIES has been finally settled, under decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, Spring Term, 1879.

The firm of F. & H. FRIES continues business as heretofore, and is now composed of the undersigned partners, all residents of Salem, Forsyth County, N. C:

H. W. FRIES,
J. W. FRIES,
F. H. FRIES,
H. E. FRIES.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
Forsyth County, }

I, E. A. Ebert, Justice of the Peace, do hereby certify that Henry W. Fries, John W. Fries, Frank H. Fries and Henry E. Fries, personally appeared before me this day, and signed the above certificate of partnership.

Witness my hand and seal this 12th day of September, A. D., 1879.

E. A. EBERT, J. P. [L. S.]

For Sale or Rent.

House, Lot and Furniture.

J. G. VEACH offers his House, Lot and Furniture, on Poplar Street, for sale or rent.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 18, 1879.—tf.

RAILROAD TAX.

HAVING been appointed Railroad Tax Collector, I will meet the tax payers, with the Sheriff, on his second round, commencing October 11th. The tax is 60 cents on the $100 valuation of property, and $1.80 on the poll.

W. H. GOSLEN.

Sept. 25th, 1879.

Pay Your Taxes!

SECOND CALL!

FOR THE PURPOSE OF COLLECTING the State and County Taxes assessed in Forsyth County, I will commence my Second Round on October 11th, 1879, attending at the following times and places, viz:—

Crews' School House,	Saturday,	Oct.	11
Hazlips,	Monday,	"	13
Crims ✕ Roads,	Tuesday,	"	14
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	"	15
Joe Beeson's,	Thursday,	"	16
Wm. Roberson's,	Friday,	"	17
Eden School House,	Saturday,	"	18
Lewis Bitting's,	Monday,	"	20
Bethania,	Tuesday,	"	21
E. L. Reid's,	Wednesday,	"	22
Brookstown,	Thursday,	"	23
Lewisville,	Friday,	"	24
Benj. Hampton's	Saturday,	"	25
Old Town,	Monday	"	27
Tim Boose's,	Tuesday,	"	28
Jas. Crew's, near P'r H'e,	Wednesday,	"	29
Waughtown,	Thursday	"	30
Winston,	Friday,	"	31
Salem, (Town Hall)	Saturday,	Nov.	1
John Shore's, So. Fork,	Tuesday,	"	4

The taxes assessed are, 59½ cents on every $100 valuation of property and $1.57 on the Poll.

All are respectfully notified to attend. I am compelled to settle with the State Treasurer by the 1st of January, and further indulgence is impossible.

AUGUSTUS FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Oct. 1879.

State Sunday School of N. C.

THE second annual Convention will be held in Greensborough on Friday and Saturday the 14th and 15th of November, opening at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

ORGANIZED counties are entitled to one delegate from each denomination in the county; other counties to one delegate from each county. Friends of the work will please look after the appointment of delegates.

Delegates will please notify the Secretary of the Executive Committee in Greensboro' of their purpose to attend. They will be met at the depot, and conducted to their homes.

JOHN E. RAY,
Chairman of Ex. Com.

W. F. ALDERMAN, Secretary.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

YADKIN COUNTY.

In Superior Court.

J M Burgess, Adm'r of J F Solomons, dec'd.,
vs.
Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Augustus Solomons, Sandford Solomons and Elizabeth Cole, are non-residents of this State: It is ordered that the summons hereunto annexed, be published in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., for six successive weeks.

This 9th day of September, 1879.

I. N. VESTAL,
Clerk of the Superior Court.

YADKIN COUNTY,

In the Superior Court.

J M Burgess, Adm'r of J F Solomons, dec'd.,
vs.
Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Augustus Solomods, Sandford Solomons, Elizabeth Cole, and heirs at law of J. F. Solomons, and Gracy Solomons widow of J. F. Solomons.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

To the Sheriff of Yadkin County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, to summon Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Elizabeth Cole and Gracy Solomons, the Defendants above named, if they be found within your county, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Yadkin, within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said County, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 9th day of September, 1879.

I. N. VESTAL,
Clerk Superior Court Yadkin County.

Sept. 18, 1879-6t.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 20 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 27 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York and Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

THE ALMANAC.

BLUM'S

FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC 1880.

JUST PUBLISHED, The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac, containing the usual Astronomical calculations, valuable Agricultural matter, Miscellaneous and Humorous reading, Recipes, Government and Public works of North Carolina, Courts of North and South Carolina, and S. West Virginia; Vote of North Carolina, &c., &c.

Orders respectfully solicited.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1879.

Corporation Taxes.

THE tax payers of Salem will please call at the Store of H. W. Fries, Esq., and pay me their Corporation Taxes. The money is needed to pay for work that has been done upon the streets. The Board of Commissioners are anxious that the taxes shall be collected at once.

L. N. CLINARD,
Tax Collector.

Sept. 30 1879.

At the Old Stand!

Mrs. DOUTHIT

respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

HATS & BONNETS for Ladies & Children,
FLOWERS & FEATHERS,
SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS,
The most complete stock of NOTIONS ever brought to this market.
KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES,
RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS,
COLLARS AND CUFFS, SILK & LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FANCY HOSE,
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND LACES,
LACE SCARFS, RUFFLING, &c., &c.
BUTTONS of all styles.
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S CLOAKS
SHETLAND WOOL SHAWLS, Children's KNIT HOODS and SACQUES.
UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS,
FRINGES Silk and Wool.
UMBRELLAS, a good assortment.
Ladies' Children's and Men's Knit Underwear. A variety of JEWELRY.
SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.
FINE TOILETTE SOAPS.
All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Fall and Winter of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

FULL

FROM CELLAR TO GARRET

AND

RUNNING OVER

WITH THE

LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE,

House Furnishing Goods,

&c., &c., &c.,

EVER BROUGHT TO

Western North Carolina.

S. E. ALLEN respectfully announces to his many patrons and friends, in this and adjoining counties, that he has just returned from the Northern cities where he purchased one of the largest and finest assortments of Hardware ever brought to this section of the country.

The Farmers

will find in this mammoth assortment all kinds of Agricultural Implements of the latest designs, at lower prices than they ever heard of before.

The Mechanics

in selecting their tools, will here find an assortment of the very best at lower figures than they ever bought before.

Housekeepers

should not fail to examine the splendid array of House Furnishing Goods. Among the large stock of Cooking Stoves can be found the celebrated

"Farmer Girl,"

which is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest in the market.

WANTED.

Mr. Allen wants EVERYBODY to call and examine his goods, hear prices, and be convinced that

S. E. ALLEN'S,

(Sign of the Big Saw,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

is the place to get the best bargains.

Sept. 4th, 1879.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES

AND

HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem N,. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 **$100**

Challenge! **Challenge!**

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

Post Office SALEM, N. C.

WORKS AT Waughtown.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **UILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜

☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. R. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co. Ind.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANESVILLE, N. C.

The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.

Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.

Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.

For particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,

FORSYTH CO., N. C.

The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We would be obliged to our friends in this and adjoining counties, if they would contribute to our local columns by informing us of interesting facts within their knowledge.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats.—Enquire at Salem Bookstore.

DICTIONARIES. Webster's unabridged, and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

C. A. Winkler is improving his premises in Salem.

Large flocks of wild pigeons are in the woods.

The Railroad mail closes during this week at 9 o'clock, P. M.

Vogler's old Shoe Store is now used as a plow depository by H. W. Fries.

'Possums are being brought to town for sale, neatly cleaned and ready for roasting.

A protracted meeting will commence at Eden Chapel, on next Sunday, 19th inst.

A fine lot of perch and catfish were caught in the brick holes recently drained.

New Tobacco is beginning to come in. A fair winter's leaf trade is anticipated.

Chestnuts are coming in quite freely from the Blue Ridge and Sauratown mountains.

New corn is offered sparingly at 35 and 40 cents per bushel. Wheat ranges from $1 to $1.10.

New moon yesterday morning. Full moon on the 30th. Hope the new moon will bring rain.

Sheriff Fogle commenced his second round on the 11th inst. Wm. H. Goslen is with him, collecting Railroad Tax.

We notice that James Garboden has enlarged his shop window, throwing more light in his workshop.

Bob. Mosely is as good a fisherman as he is an auctioneer, having caught another string of fine suckers, on Friday last.

Saturn can now be seen to the best advantage any clear evening, and will be in conjunction with the moon on the 28th.

John Nissen, after digging three wells at his planing mills in Winston, has succeeded in getting a good supply of water (17 feet) at a depth of 60 feet.

That old cedar stump at the boy's schoolhouse, on Main street, is anything but ornamental, and is a great bug-a-boo for scary horses.

RATHER LATE.—On Wednesday (8th inst.,) a darkey with a load of water and musk melons, was one of the attractions at the public square.

We spoke with several old friends who were present at the Sunday School celebration, fifty years ago. We learn there were eighteen or twenty old scholars present.

GOAT TEAM.—Frank Wimmer, son of John Wimmer, sports a fine span of goats. They work well, and Frank is quite proud of his turnout.

Episcopal Services will be held by Rev. W. S. Bynum at Germanton, on Sunday morning next, and at Winston in the evening.

Tink is indispensable as a note carrier for the boys, and a smile always illumines his face as he receives the "nick" for his services.

SILVER IN WILKES.—A. B. Meyers has found what he believes to be a valuable silver mine on his plantation 12 miles from Wilkesboro.

H. L. Foster, of Davie, was badly if not fatally hurt by a runaway ox-team. He was thrown from the wagon, his shoulder dislocated and his head badly bruised.

One of the nuisances of Tise's hall is the indefatigable small boy and youth whose senseless demonstrations annoy those who go to enjoy themselves.

Messrs. Brown Brothers have just finished the addition to their already extensive tobacco factory, making it as large, if not the largest in the South.

C. A. Jones, of this place, was appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper and Gauger for the 5th Collection District of North Carolina.

Messrs. Tyre Glenn and Jas. H. Vaughn take the position of Assistant Marshals at the State Fair, now being held at Raleigh. Messrs. Smith and Hellen being unable to attend.

The warm weather has kept the "snakes awake." Several small ones have been recently killed on the side-walk in front of the Vogler Shoe Store. Old ones must be near about.

Some of our boys took advantage of last Wednesday (8th inst.) and visited the Pilot. It is said there are plenty of wild turkeys in the vicinity and consequently frequented by the red and gray fox.

FARMINGTON.—Some time since we noticed the fine house of F. M. Johnson, of Farmington. It is now finished and occupied. The painting was well done by J. Gilmer Kerner and is one of his neatest jobs.

At a recent meeting of the Winston Tobacco Association J. W. Hanes was elected President, J. Q. A. Barham, Secretary and Treasurer; C. Hamlin, Mr. Jones and Dr. Brown, Arbitration Committee.

The forest trees are as luxuriant in foliage as in mid-summer. Here and there you detect slight russet and crimson tints, but as a general thing, the beautiful emerald mantle of summer covers the woodland and meadows.

A season of enjoyment is in store for the "Boss of the Mill Wagon." An exchange says that a number of organ grinders have arrived in the State, and we have no doubt but what some of them will find their way to this place.

The Virginia State Fair is attracting a good deal of attention about here, several parties having already made up their minds to attend. From reliable sources we learn that extraordinary efforts are being put forth to make it the grandest and most complete Fair ever held in the city of Richmond. Excursion tickets will be issued at very low rates.

The most desirable seats for the Berger Concert were taken in the course of ten minutes, numbering 104, on Friday last, and all the reserved seats have since been taken. The Templetons will be here on the 20th, and we learn the seats are being rapidly taken.

☞ We learn the Bergers are not coming. Railroad fare too high. Money being refunded.

W. A. Reich, the Egg-beater and Churn man, we are pleased to learn, has fair prospects in the West. He has sold several rights and is now in Cincinnati, where he expects to do well. His fortune was favorably told by a pet canary, and seems about to be realized.

BILL STICKER.—Some reliable person could make a nice thing of the "bill sticking" business. All the shows and the merchants would no doubt patronize him. There is a judicious mode of throwing about dodgers, as well as strewing them in such a careless way that they do but little good. We need a professional "bill poster."

We see "Kartoffle Salad" advertised by the Raleigh eating houses. We have a kindly feeling for that savory dish, and would suggest to our confectioners that it might pay them to have a can of coffee, always hot, and a lot of fresh "butter cakes" on hand during the long winter evenings. At least it would not cost much to make the experiment.

A very large congregation was present in the Moravian church, on Sunday night last, Rev. E. Rondthaler preaching his second sermon on the life of Abraham. His remarks were based upon Hebrews xi, 9, "By faith he (Abraham) sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles" or tents.

Noah Kimel handed us two fine ears of corn, one measuring 11¾ inches and the other about ten inches. The corn is a beautiful, sound, white variety. Noah is one of our best farmers, and believes in tilling a few acres well rather than cultivate a larger surface indifferently. It is a real pleasure to go over his farm.

A. J. Snider, of this vicinity, presented us with a cornstalk with two ears, one nearly up to the "tassle" and the other near the lower end of the stalk. It is a real curiosity, and will be placed in the Museum. Mr. Snider also handed us a fine beet, weighing six pounds and a quarter. It is a genuine beet, very sound and finely colored. None of your 5 or 6 beets grown together, but a regular *bona fide* singly grown root.

WATCH FOUND.—Our friend, Noah Kimel found a watch in the Salisbury road, while returning home from town a few days since, and left it at Mr. Miller's foundry, with directions to deliver it to the proper owner. The watch belonged to Mr. Hays of the Thorne Comedy Troupe, and was identified and delivered to Benjamin Turner, who was on the hunt for it. Turner left two dollars for Mr. Kimel, and received it is said, $20 for returning the watch to the owner.

Why can not we have a "coffee-house" with a good lunch table always spread. The experiment might be tried with little cost. Our country friends would soon learn to appreciate a cup of good, hot coffee, and would gradually make regular customers, especially during the winter months. Good coffee, with bread, cakes and other light diet would also be appreciated in the long winter evenings, and be much better than stronger stimulants.

We are indebted to S. H. Everett, County Examiner, for the following list of teachers who were granted certificates as follows:

1st Grade—Samuel A Hege, F. D. L. Messer, C. P. Sprinkle.

2d Grade—J L Armfield, J T Westmoreland, Geo W Snyder, J F McCuiston, J P Binkley, D A Binkley, L C Holder, F H Morris, S S Flynt.

3rd Grade—S F Morris, S F Armfield, C A Ceicil.

Colored.—2d Grade—Geo W. Brooks.

3rd Grade—Daniel Brooks, Rhoda Brooks.

Teachers who have failed to obtain certificates must do so before commencing to teach.

STOCK LAW.

On Thursday last an election was held in this county upon the question of stock law. The vote polled was small as the following will show:

	FOR.	AGAINST.
Abbott's Creek	21	78
Belew's Creek	13	108
Bethania	52	62
Breadbay	20	121
Kernersville	86	65
Lewisville	20	66
Middle Fork	44	40
Old Richmond	27	80
Old Town	69	58
Salem Chapel	19	77
South Fork	91	19
Vienna	37	76
Winston	166	94
Total	665	942

It will be seen that Kernersville, Middle Fork, Old Town, South Fork and Winston townships adopt the stock law

THE WEATHER.—The Winter of 1879-'80 will, according to C. C. Blake, of Decatur, Ills., be warm and wet, with a few cold snaps of limited duration, but it will be colder than last year 1877-'78. It will be a changeable, peculiar and rather disagreeable winter. If the month of October is a specimen it will certainly be peculiar enough. We give Mr. Blake's prophecy in full, as clipped from an exchange:

October, 1879—Will be quite warm and showery.

November, 1879—I hardly know what to say about this month; my calculations make it a sort of a "chopped sea"—a conglomerate mixture of all kinds of weather, but not very cold.

December, 1879—Will be like November, "only more so." It will be warm, wet and disagreeable—cold snaps will be short and sharp.

January, 1880—Will be rather warm, wet and muddy, part of the time. There will be some cold weather, but no steady cold.

February, 1880—Will be much like January—a considerable amount of rain and snow, and also a moderate amount of cold weather.

March, 1880—Will be changeable; rather wet, especially in the middle of the month, and only moderately cold.

PERSONALS.—Miss Lucy Lockett, who has been on a visit to H. D. Lott's family for some weeks past, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Dick, Of Greensboro, have returned home from a visit to Miss Mary Zevely.

Miss Zevely is visiting her sister, Mrs. Purnell, in Raleigh.

Miss Tennie Keehln is teaching school at Falling Creek, Lenoir County.

Miss Cornelia Minung is teaching school in Summerfield Academy, Guilford County.

Sam'l C. Lemly, U. S. N., has arrived safely in Philadelphia from a long cruise in the East and along the Southern and Western coasts of Africa and South America. Sam will be at home in a few weeks, and remain for some time among his many friends and relatives.

His brother, Lt. H. R. Lemly, U. S. A., is stationed in New York harbor. Both of the above young men are natives of this place, and fill their positions with credit to themselves.

John Shultz, Rufus Shultz and Miss Sophia Shultz are off at the Fair. John carries a large collection of articles, for exhibition, consisting of Agricultural, Domestic and Fancy Articles. Some very pretty work by some of our ladies may be found in the collection.

Miss Amelia Church has returned home from Staten Island, where she has been living for several years in the family of David Barrow.

W. T. Vogler and family have returned from their Northern tour.

Frank and Miss Mary Minung, Thomas Turner and Sam Veach are visiting the State Fair.

F. W. Meller is at the Fair, with Reich's Patent Churn and Egg Beater.

Henry Hughes has moved his tailoring business to Wm. Dettmar's former residence on Main street.

Eugene A. Ebert is home from the North, where he purchased an extensive stock of merchandise.

H. W. Barrow, of H. W. Fries' Mercantile Establishment, has also returned from a similar trip North, with a very large stock of seasonable goods.

Miss Ida Meller is on a visit to friends in Charlotte.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL
Sunday School Reunion.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

2000 PEOPLE IN PROCESSION.

The Third Grand Sunday School Reunion of Forsyth County Sunday Schools took place on Wednesday, October 8th (inst.).

For fifty years the Sunday Schools, with varied success, have existed in this County, and from all appearances contain as much life as ever.

Early on Wednesday morning the various Schools arrived, and after depositing their lunch baskets in safe places, marched to the Court-House rendezvous, where the procession was formed, and headed by the Salem Cornet Band, marched to the Public Square of Salem. About 30 Schools were in the procession, each bearing a neat banner with name of School and an appropriate inscription thereon.

The Marshals were, Col. A. B. Gorrell, Chief; Assistants—Messrs. M. W. Norfleet, W. G. Bahnson, Thos. Wilson, Dan. Shelton, and N. S. Wilson.

The following are the names of the Sunday Schools in the procession:—

Winston, Presbyterian,	Mt. Tabor,
Pleasant Ridge, Union,	Winston, M. P.,
Union Star, Kernersville,	East Salem, Moravian,
Kernersville, M. E.	Shady Mount,
Red Bank, Baptist.	Salem Home, Moravian,
Winston, M. E.,	Nazareth, Union,
Friedland, Moravian,	Bethania, Moravian,
Shiloh,	Pleasant Fork,
Bethlehem,	Friedberg, Moravian,
West Winston,	Friendship, Baptist,
Winston, Baptist,	Eden Chapel, Moravian,
Greensboro, Baptist,	Salem Chapel,
Elm Street, Moravian.	Union Ridge,
Waughtown, Union,	Love's Chapel,
Cool Spring,	Concord, Union.

The morning was cloudy, threatening rain, and a light shower fell while the procession was moving; but although it somewhat marred, did not stop the onward march of about 2000 persons, including children and those connected with the Sunday Schools and friends of the cause. It was perhaps the largest Sunday School demonstration ever made in the Southern States, outside of the large cities, and we doubt if there was ever one of the kind to equal it. As the various Schools filed into the church, where, on account of the threatening weather, it was thought best to congregate, the Cornets gave some very beautiful music, well adapted to the occasion. The church was filled to overflowing, the home schools giving way for the visiting schools. The exercises were opened by Rev. C. H. Wiley, President of the day, with a fervent prayer. Addresses of 10 minutes each followed, given by Rev. E. Rondthaler, Rev. P. J. Carraway, Effendi Van Lennep, and J. C. Roberts. The speakers were earnest and spoke to the point, and were listened to with undivided attention by old and young.

In the afternoon the skies brightened, and the open air seats and stand in the Public Square were occupied. The speakers' stand was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers, in a very chaste and elegant style.

The Lovefeast was partaken of by about 1700 persons, including the children and their teachers.

The religious exercises were opened with music by the band. The following speakers addressed the audience: Revs. H. A. Brown, W. A. Lutz, R. A. Wills, F. H. Johnson and Effendi Van Lennep. Rev. R. P. Lineback prayed and Rev. C. H. Wiley dismissed the assembly with the benediction.

NIGHT SERVICES.

At night a large congregation met at the church. Rev. E. Rondthaler conducted the services. Rev. J. C. Patterson read a passage of Scripture, and was followed by Rev. R. A. Wills in a fervent prayer. Addresses were delivered by Effendi Van Lennep, Revs. F. H. Johnson, W. A. Lutz, and R. P. Lineback, Rev. C. H. Wiley dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

Thus closed the third reunion of the oldest Sunday Schools in the South.

Nothing occurred to mar the festivities of the day, and the children and every one else will long remember the 8th day of October, 1879, as a red letter day in their life's calendar.

Prominent among the features of the day was the Oriental Museum, in the Vogler building, containing numerous Eastern curiosities, which was open to the visiting schools *free*, by the courtesy of Salem Home Sunday School.

We give sketches of the two preceding reunions, the first in 1829, and the second in 1869.

At the second celebration we think some 25 or 30 responded to the call for those who were present in 1829, and at the late celebration some 18 responded to a similar call. Several were present, however, who did not go into the church, which would probably have swelled the number up to twenty.

From the Salem Weekly Gleaner,

SUNDAY SCHOOL REUNION—1829.

The 29th of March last was doubtless one of the happiest days on record in the annals of our village. It had been set apart as a high Festival Day for the children of the Sunday Schools auxilliary to the Stokes Sunday School Union. The day was fair, the air mild, and nature seemed to have decked herself in her sweetest smiles to welcome in the celebration. Early in the morning, groups of friends from the country streamed from all directions into town, some on foot, others on horseback, and others again in vehicles of all sizes and configurations, so that our quiet village in a short time presented the moving masses and ever changing bustle of a city. At 11 A. M. the different school companies concentrated themselves at nearly the lowest point of town, in Church Street, where they formed under the eye of their respective teachers and managers. The number of scholars present, both male and female, probably amounted to upwards of 500: this mass was arranged in two parallel lines, the right column consisting of the girls, and the left of the boys. At the head of each school corps, the respective presidents, tutors and tutoresses were stationed, and the space between the two lines was occupied by the managers. Thus marshalled in pleasing array, a deputation proceeded to wait upon the President of the Sunday School Union, the Rev. G. Shober, and requested his attendance. Being arrived upon the ground, the President placed himself in the van of the procession. The bell at this moment sounded the signal for marching, and the whole body commenced to move in regular order towards the church, the scholars chanting some of their favorite hymns. A vast concourse of spectators, assembled to witness the procession and the solemities of the day, had stationed themselves at different points of view, thus greatly heightening the effect of the novel spectacle. As soon as the head of the two columns had wheeled into the church, through two different portals, the organ began to peal forth in majestic strains. In a short time our capacious church was crowded nearly to suffocation, and although most of the villagers had voluntarily relinquished their seats to the welcome strangers, many of the latter were disappointed in not obtaining a seat. The two galleries were likewise filled to overflowing: one of them was graced by the young ladies of the Female Academy, and the other occupied by a full chorus of musicians and sundry inhabitants of town. A dense mass of happy human countenances reflected joy and gladness on all around!

The religious solemnities were opened by the chorus musicus singing "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not;" after which the President rose and addressed the juvenile audience on the origin, progress and blessed consequences of Sunday Schools. The venerable minister was the happiest of the happy, and spoke with stirring zeal on the merits of this philanthropic institution. He was succeeded by the Rev. B. Reichel, who delivered a sermon on Ps. 126, 3—"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad"—principally to the members of the S. S. Union. It was apparent, that the thrilling scenes before and around him, had a pointed effect on the delivery of the orator, and this address may be ranked among his happiest performances in public. Divine service was concluded by again performing an appropriate musical piece.

Owing to the great number of youth in attendance, the committee of arrangements changed their original plan of holding the love-feast in the church, and adjourned the congregation into the free expanse of air on the public square. Here seats were prepared for the scholars and their teachers, and cakes and coffee distributed to them. The Rev. G. Shober, stationed in the central avenue, presided at the symposium, which was of a nature to call to mind those beautiful Agapæ of pristine times of simplicity. During this refresh, on which many doubtless feasted with senses different from those of this sublunary world, verses were sung by the scholars in short metre, agreeably varied by sacred melodies blown by a band of musicians.

The prospect presented from some points of view was unique. The assemblage of youth, the crowds congregated to witness the benevolent pageant, and last but not least, the object and effect of the novel spectacle, were edifying and ennobling in the extreme. None present, not the crudest and most grovelling, could muster a look of discontent, or even of indifference, to dissent from the joy all felt. The sceptic who will rob virtue of its sweetest, most celestial essence, and reduce it to an ignoble principle of refined egotism, even such an unfortunate being could not have remained unmoved by the mute eloquence of the beauties of religion, so powerfully elicited on this day by the labors of a few christians. And when the hoary President, with sparkling eyes, bid all join in these lines—

"Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Wash all our sins in Jesus' blood;
Give ev'ry mourning soul release,
And bid us all 'depart in peace.'"

but one feeling of virtuous delight swayed the bosoms of the multitude! Happy day! may you soon return again, cherished and hallowed by the sweetest and sublimest of earthly associations.

From the People's Press,

SUNDAY SCHOOL REUNION—1869.

The following is the programme of the day's exercises (September 30), with the names of the speakers, etc., which, no doubt, will prove interesting to our readers abroad, and serve as a record for future reference:—

At 9 o'clock, A. M., the church bell gave notice for the Sabbath Schools to assemble at their appointed places.

At 9½ o'clock, the second bell gave notice for them to commence their march to the Public Square.

As the band was playing the tune, Marching Along: "The children are gathering from near and from far,"—the various Schools, led by appointed marshals, were arranging themselves in the places prepared for them, after which the assembled multitude filled all the remaining seats.

At 10 o'clock, the exercises were opened with words of welcome by E. A. Vogler, President of the Forsyth County Sunday School Union.

Singing—All Hail the power of Jesus' name."

Prayer by Rev. W. W. Albea, Vice President and minister M. E. Church, Winston.

Singing—"The Sunday School."

Address on the objects of the Forsyth County Sunday School Union, by E. A. Vogler, President.

Singing—"Hark, ten thousand harps and voices."

Address—Rev. C. L. Rights, Moravian.

Singing—"Marching along."

Address—Rev. R. P. Lineback, Moravian, and Joseph Crews, Methodist.

Intermission until 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

Singing—"Happy Day."

Address—Rev. Sam'l Rothrock, Lutheran.

Address—A. U. Tomlinson, Friends.

Singing—"Beautiful River."

Love-feast—Cake and coffee served to about 1500 children.

Addresses followed by Revs. John Alspaugh, Methodist, M. E. Grunert, and — Wyche, Agent American Bible Society.

Singing—"When the morning light," and "Blest is the tie that binds," closing with the Doxology.

AT NIGHT.

Singing—"A charge to keep I have"

Prayer by Rev. J. C. Patterson, Methodist Protestant.

Addresses by Revs. Mr. Wyche, R. P. Lineback and W. W. Albea; interspersed with singing, and closing with prayer and benediction by Rev. C. L. Rights

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—No doubt the local papers will give a full description of the Sunday School celebration held in Winston and Salem on Wednesday, 8th inst. Still, people sometimes like to know what their neighbors have to say about them, and as I was present as a spectator I propose to say a few words about it.

At 8 o'clock, on Wednesday morning, I boarded the Sunday School Baptist excursion train from Greensboro to Winstott, at Kernersville, and our friend Hollister, the engineer, carried us up in just 19 minutes by Mr. J. C. Roberts' watch. I never saw a man so anxious *"to get to a Lovefeast;"* he fairly made things give. At the Winston depot the Sunday School formed, headed by a neat banner, and marched up to town; and this reminds me that in 1838, when I left Greensboro, there were only one or two Baptists living in the place, and they had preaching once or twice a year in the Court-House, by some travelling preacher. Now taking the Sunday School as an index, there must be a very fair congregation. They bought the old Methodist church, where I worshiped many a time, and remodelled or rebuilt it, and have made a very neat building of it. Well, after the procession was formed, the shower that came up rather deranged things, and necessitated the going into the Salem Church,—that is all that could get in; but after pressing and crowding to its utmost capacity, still some had to remain outside, which troubled the Salem pastor very much, and his only consolation was that there would be no danger of being crowded out of heaven.

After a time, things became settled as much as could be, and the exercises began by a welcome address by the Pastor of the Salem Congregation, in his whole-souled way, and *we outsiders* not only felt ourselves perfectly at home but at liberty too to carry off the meeting-house and all Salem besides; but upon sober second thought, we concluded we would better leave it, as we might want to come back in ten years from now and have another celebration.

Well, we had excellent addresses from Mr. J. C. Roberts, Rev. Mr. Carraway, of the Winston Methodist E. Church, and Mr. Van Lennep. At the close of Rev. Mr. Carraway's address, he remarked that he would like to see how many were present then that were present at a similar celebration 50 years ago, in 1829. About 20 I suppose rose, and I was the only one on the stand, and he appealed to me, by name, to know if there were as many present *then* as *now*, and I said *"Yes."* Afterwards it occurred to me I might be mistaken, as he took me unawares, and I determined to wait till the afternoon, when the crowd would meet in the *Square*, and then I could tell; and now I still stick to my "text" and say yes. But it must be remembered that at at that celebration Stokes and Forsyth were combined, for it was all Stokes then. Again, Sunday Schools were in their first love, and the Rev. Gottlieb Shober was the President of the Board in the county, and he infused his enthusiasm into all the schools in the county to be present on that occasion. At that time, where Winston and Liberty now stand, all was in woods, and on the night before the celebration all the woods between where the Prot. Methodist Church and Mr. Henry Minung's carriage shop, which was the upper end of Salem, was a big camp ground, and the people kept coming all night; and when the gathering took place, the Salem *Square* was filled, and many had to remain outside. Now, to satisfy myself that I was right, when I came home the other day I interviewed "Old Uncle" John Kerner, who was an officer in this same "Old Union Star Sunday School" so ably represented on the stand the other day by Mr. J. C. Roberts, (there were two more *old* Schools there,) Friedland and Friedberg. Uncle John says, the *Square* was full, as I said, and when they formed their school to join the procession they met in the flat opposite where Mr. John G. Sides now lives, and all the way up the streets were lined with people. And years ago, I met a man living in the upper end of Stokes, near the Pinnacles of Dan, who told me he had been to Salem once, and that was at a big Sunday School celebration. And Rev. Mr. Lutz was right when he said that Salem had had the honor of witnessing the *first* and *greatest* Sunday School gathering that had ever assembled South of the Potomac. Of course, I mean on that day.

The Quaker was mighty stirred up in me the other afternoon to get up unasked, and bring in one or two reminiscences of the past that presented themselves vividly to my mind. But there is one consolation, if I didn't get to talk *there* I can talk through the *Press* about it to my friends, even out in California.

The first Sunday School I ever went to was at Brushy Fork School-house; old uncle Joseph Crews was Superintendent, and Roderick Murchison was Secretary, and my first teacher was Philip Blum. I wore a straw hat, went barefooted and had on them identical *striped breeches* that the Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Baptist Church at Winston, so gracefully portrayed the other afternoon. But how he got hold of them is what puzzles me, for I thought I wore them out!

After some years, Philip Blum, with his family, went West, and settled near Hope, in Indiana. While I was living at Bethania, coming to Salem one morning I encountered Rev. Mr. Albea, who was then Pastor of the Winston M. E. Church. He hailed me and said, "I have a protracted meeting on hand and want you to come and preach for me to-night." I said "I'll come." So in the evening, as my business detained me in Salem anyway, after supper I started towards Winston, and just there at Mr Mickey's, at the big coffee pot, I overtook an old gentleman walking with a cane, and when I came up to him, I rather halted and said, "good evening;" he responded, and then remarked, "can you tell me where I can find the Methodist Church in Winston, I am a stranger here." I said, "yes sir, I am going there myself. He said, "I am glad; I am staying at Mr. Butner's Hotel, and this evening, at the supper table, I heard that an Old Sunday School scholar of mine is to preach there to-night, and I want to hear him; for when I left the county he was a little barefooted, tow-headed chap, and I never thought to see the day when I would hear him preach; and so you are going to hear him too." I said, "yes." "Did you ever hear him?" "yes, a few times." "Well, I am glad we met; by the way, what is your name?" "The cat was out." I said, "R." "Yes," he said, "and you are the man." "Well," I said, "and this is you, Philip Blum." And so arm in arm the old teacher and the once tow-headed boy walked together to the House of God. I got him a good seat, and he heard me preach. We went back to Salem together, in the beautiful moonlight and he seemed as happy as a child over the incident of the evening; and when we parted, he said, *"good bye,* Lewis, my race is most run, I am near the end, and if I get to heaven perhaps I will be the first one to welcome you on the other shore.

The next teacher was. Rev. Martin Hauser; he too went West; and a few months before he died, some three years ago, he wrote me a letter, asking me to give him a description of the Sunday School work in the county, and whether any of the old schools were still in existence. I fulfilled his wish and told him that four of the old schools were still going,—Union Star, Spanish Grove, Friedberg and Friedland; and probably the last letter he ever wrote was an acknowledgment of my report, and the pleasure it afforded him to know that the seed sown fifty years ago was still bearing fruit. But these old fathers and faithful workers in the Sunday Schools of the past, Van N. Zevely, Conrad Kreuser, John C. Blum and Rev. Thomas Fry, have all been gathered home and resting from their labors,—all but uncle John Vogler, and of him it may be said—

"I am weary, I am weary, weary of this weary way,
And I am waiting, O I am waiting for the breaking of the day."

But I must hurry on, or my ten minutes will run out and the people wont read what I have written.

Now, as regards the celebration as a whole, I think everybody was highly pleased; and one thing deserves particular mention, and that is the efforts on the part of the citizens of Winston and Salem to make all from all parts of the county feel welcome on the occasion, and every facility was afforded to render everybody as comfortable as possible, for which they deserve, and are hereby tendered *our especial thanks.*

Local items here just now are scarce. Mr. J. Gilmer Kerner's building is going on towards completion; the walls of Mr. John L. King's store are nearly up; Mr. Leak is having some alterations made at his house; Mr. Griffith & Son are putting up some fine work in the phæton line; our friend Albert, from Berlin, Prussia, is boss trimmer, and he *trims* to count, and every once and awhile he says "Kompt, ich will sie was schoenes weisen;" and sure enough it is something nice. Mrs. Rights closed her Summer School on Friday, the 3d inst., by an entertainment at night; it was well attended and everything went off well. They will begin the District School, Monday, 28th October.

We are having very warm, dry weather; to have grinding done at the mills is getting to be an object for the want of water.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Oct. 13, 1879.

MARRIED.

In the Moravian church, in this place, on Thursday, 9th inst., at 3 o'clock, P. M., by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, RUFUS A. HAMILTON to Miss LAURA AGTHE, daughter of Prof. Fr. Agthe, of Salem Female Academy.

Our best wishes for their happiness and prosperity, and return thanks for their kind remembrance of the printer.

In the Moravian church, in this place, on Tuesday, 14th inst, at 4 o'clock, P. M., by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, JOSEPH GIBBONS to Miss LOU VEACH.

May happiness and prosperity attend them.

DIED.

In this county, on the 10th inst., BENJAMIN BANNER, aged 86 years.

In Davidson county, near Midway, on the 25th ult., MATTHIAS DISHER, aged about 60 years.

Near East Bend, Yadkin county, on the 30th ult., MINNIE, daughter of Rev. John Idol, aged 16 years.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of the late Philip Spaugh, on the 2d day of October, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of the said Philip Spaugh to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 18th day of October, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
October 13th, 1879.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

(SHALLOWFORD ST., OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR TRADE HAS steadily increased, and that our business has been very satisfactory. We take this opportunity to render thanks for our liberal patronage, and at the same time assure our customers that we not only intend to maintain our present trade, but will use every fair, honest and legitimate means to increase it. And with this determination, we shall add to our already very large stock such goods, from time to time, as our trade may call for. We will always have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Unbleached and Bleached Domestics, Cambrics, Drillings, Plaids, Flannels, Linseys, Tickings, Shawls, Skirts, Merino Shirts and Drawers for Ladies and Gentlemen, Blankets, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades, a full line of Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Yarns, large stock of Notions, Hats, Stationery, School Books, Shoes and Boots, Hardware, Nails, Axes, Saws, Hammers, Kettles, Pots, Ovens and Lids, Horse and Mule Shoes, Cutlery, Locks, Hingos, Screws, Class, Putty, Rope, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Grindstones, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Canned Fruits, Varnishes, Syrups, Salt, Meat, Lard, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Jellies, Oysters, Crackers, Candies, Flour, Meal, Chop, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Sole and Upper Leather.

We will continue to keep the

Best Stock of ALPACAS in Town,

and make them a SPECIALTY. Also have a good assortment of SILKS, CASHMERES, &c.

We are the exclusive Agents here of the Winchester, Va., **BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,** and will keep a full assortment of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's **SHOES** and **BOOTS,** and will sell them at reasonable prices and *guarantee every pair to wear well and give satisfaction.*

We ask special attention to these Shoes and to the Winchester All Wool Cassimers which for style, durability and price are not equalled. For sale only by us. Country merchants and others will take notice that we are handling Coffees, Sugars and Meats in large quantities and will made a specialty of them.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 1,000 farmers, in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground Plaster and No. 1. Peruvian Guano. Our wheat manure has given better results and more general satisfaction than any Fertilizer ever sold.

All our Seeds are First-Class and there is no better time to sow than in the Fall.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing. Our salesmen are experienced, attentive and polite.

Respectfully,

August 28, 1879. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received,* consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands &c.

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, this is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

tf. **J. BLICKENDERFER.**

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale, contained in a mortgage deed, executed by J. L. Fulkerson to L. L. Brietz, and recorded in Book 7, Page 344, Forsyth County Register's office, I shall sell at public auction, on the premises, in Salem, on Saturday, November 1st, 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., TWO TOWN LOTS on Main street, in said town. On lot No. 58 stands the STORE-HOUSE, lately occupied by J. L. Fulkerson, and on lot No. 57, adjoining, is a DWELLING-HOUSE. Terms cash.

L. A. BRIETZ,
Administrator of L. L. Brietz.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 2, 1879.-4t.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.
May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.

May 3rd, 1879.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the Ingredients. Address, Dr. W. LAQUER & Co., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

**NEW STYLE VISITING CARD

Sleep of Years.

No green that greets the early spring
When first her presence quickens there,
Glows as the crown her maidens bring
When autumn binds her yellow hair.

No bird may build its sheltered nest
In bough with gladdening verdure grown;
But silence dwells, a sweeter guest,
When leaves are gone and broods have flown.

No light e'er lay in loved one's eye,
Or passion on the lover's tongue,
As tenderly as thoughts will lie
The dimmest memories among.

No smiles that rising morn may wear
Are blest as shades when evening nears;
No wakefulness, however fair,
As beautiful as sleep of years.

—Scribner for October.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Housewife.

POTTED BEEF.—Boil a round of beef well, and cut very fine, as fine as for mince pies; season with sage, allspice, salt and pepper; melt butter enough to knead it all together, pack it closely in bowls, and pour melted butter over it. It will keep a week in cool weather.

BUTTER SCOTCH CANDY.—One pound of sugar, one-half pint of water. Boil as hard as possible without graining.—When done add half a cup of butter, and lemon juice for flavor, if desired. Turn on a buttered dish, or better, a marble slab, and when partly cool, cut with a knife into small squares, and when cool a slight tap will break them off.

TO FRY CORN.—Cut the corn off the cob, taking care not to bring off any of the husk with it, and to have the grains as separate as possible. Fry in a little butter—just enough to keep it from sticking to the pan; stir very often.—When nicely browned, add salt and pepper and a little rich cream. Do not set it near the stove after the cream is added, as it will be apt to turn. This makes a nice dinner or breakfast dish.

CARE OF BOOTS AND SHOES.—If properly cared for, boots and shoes will last nearly twice as long as usual. Put the new shoes in a plate or dish and pour into it enough boiled linseed oil to cover the soles, not permitting it to touch the uppers. The oil causes the leather to resist moisture, preserves the thread, if sewed, and causes the pegs to swell, if pegged. Give the uppers a good coating of neatsfoot oil and tallow. Never allow them to stand too near the fire, or in a damp place.

WINTER FLOWERS.—To grow hyacinths in sand, take a soup plate, glass dish, china bowl, or in fact anything which will retain moisture, and fill it heaping full of sand. Now push a hyacinth bulb carefully into the cent'r, allowing the whole bulb to be covered except the crown, and around the sides according to the size of your vessel plant crocuses and snowdrops. After you get them all in set the vessel containing the bulbs in water for a few minutes to fix them in their places. Then set them away in the dark for a fortnight, and as often as once a week give the sand a soaking, for it must never be allowed to go dry at any time.

Barnyard Manures.

In an essay on the above subject read by Mr Samuel B. Green before a State agricultural college, and which received the first prize, are these concise statements:

The value of animal excrements lies in their power of furnishing directly, by their own decay, the elements of plant food contained in their structure, or indirectly through their chemical or physical action on the soil, available material which will aid plant development.

In general parlance, the value of animal excrement lies in and is gauged by the amount of easily available nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid which they may contain. But besides their value directly as fertilizers, they often act powerfully on the soil, chemically and physically. For instance, a dressing of barnyard manure applied to a lifeless soil may start chemical action, which, through its influence, will bring on an endless round of changes, developing the stores of food already laid up in the soil in an inert condition. Again, the same manures may, through their influence in changing the color of the soil, make it warmer, or perhaps by separating the particles of soil one from the other, thus permitting light and air to permeate the same, act as an agent in developing plant food. Besides, animal excrements, by their great restorative power, will often aid a soil to retain the more volatile, valuable gases.

Our manures should be treated in the following ways to secure their most economical use: The manure should always be kept under cover when in pile if possible; thus saving it from a leaching, which must necessarily take place when exposed to the weather.

Some sort of absorbent should be added to the manure to aid in its handling and to prevent the liquid portion and volatile gases from running to waste. This should be supplied in form of an occasional admixture of peat, loam, sand, etc. Again, it is often advantageous when manure is rapidly decomposing, to add a slight covering of plaster to the pile; by this means the evaporation of ammonia is most effectually prevented, and the work of decomposition furthered in the most economical manner.

When barnyard manure is well rotted there is no need and nothing is gained by composting it. When it is green—undecomposed—it is generally advantageous to compost it, especially where an immediate effect is wanted from its application.

This is done by making a manure pile under cover, if possible, and mixing with it sufficient absorbents to prevent all loss from decomposition, and if you wish to hasten decay add some alkali or plaster. This pile should be forked over occasionally to prevent too rapid heating and to make it fine. By this means a fertilizer is obtained that is quick and active in its action, and will give much better results where quick returns are wanted than if left to decompose, exposed to the drying effect of the weather, as when spread thinly in the field.

Fish Culture for Farmers.

The practical part of it is found in the fact that it is to become available to every one having control of a fair expanse of running water. There are many such streams and ponds that could now be supplied with fish from neighboring sources at little expense and trouble. Fish propagate so rapidly under ordinary protection that a few dozen brought in a bucket from a neighboring stream may be increased to as many hundred in a few years. Any farmer having the means at hand should try the experiment of transplanting some good edible fish. They can be brought alive from almost any distance in the country.

Handling Bees.

At a recent meeting of the beekeepers at Lansing, Mich., Professor Cook said in answer to a query: 'I believe the oftener colonies are looked through in the summer the better. The bees will get used to it, and will go right on gathering and storing; I have seen the queen keep on laying eggs when I had the combs out. In order not to disturb their operations one must be quiet. Working with the bees will overcome nervousness. When I am feeling nervous and go out to work among the bees, I soon get entirely over it. This matter of fear can be got over by any one. Getting stung gets one used to the poison, so he will not be injured by it. A bee-sting does not swell on me now, and one of the students at the college told me that he was stung yesterday without knowing it, until he saw the swelling some time afterward; yet at first a bee-sting was painful to him. I think this is on the principle of innoculation. Mr. Langstroth said that at first his eyes would swell if he was stung on any part of his body, but he got over this. Mr. Davis does not know when bees sting him, though it sometimes swells on him.—Thickness of skin may make some difference.'

Sulphur for Pigs.

We have observed that when pigs are fed a great deal of hearty food they are fond of salt and charcoal. Pigs are often affected with indigestion, and the salt and charcoal are good remedies. We cannot well mix these things with their food in the right proportion, and, moreover, it would not be best to attempt to force a pig to eat them unless it wanted to, or else its appetite might be destroyed and harm come from the experiment, but by mixing the salt and charcoal together and putting them in a box accessible to the pigs, they will eat no more than they require. There is no danger in putting either salt, charcoal or sulphur where the pigs can get them; but to mix them in their food might injure them, especially if one of them should possess a voracious appetite. Hogs will eat a considerable quantity of sulphur, and it is exceedingly healthful to them as a purifier of the blood and to help them to get rid of the vermin which infest their bodies inside and out. We want the pigs we are going to eat to have plenty of sulphur—at least all they will take. Their flesh makes better food.

A Curious Clock.

The *Scientific American* describes a remarkable clock which it is claimed surpasses all other horological achievements, not excepting the great clock of Strasburg. The new timepiece is the invention of Mr. Felix Meier, of Detroit, Mich. The clock is eighteen feet in height, eight feet wide by five feet deep, and weighs 4,000 pounds. The framework is entirely of black walnut, elegantly carved. Above the main body of the clock is a marble dome, upon which Washington sits in his chair of State, protected by a canopy, which is surmounted by a gilded statue of Columbia; on either side of Washington is a colored servant in livery guarding the doors, which open between the pillars that support the canopy; on the four corners of the main body of the clock are black walnut niches containing human figures, emblematic of the march of life; the two lower ones are supported by two flaming torches; one of them contains the figure of an infant, the second the figure of a youth, the third of a man in middle life, the fourth of an aged graybeard, and still another, directly over the center, contains a grinning skeleton representing Father Time. All of these figures have bells and hammers in their hands. The infant's bell is small and sweet-toned; the youth's bell larger and harsher; the bell of manhood strong and resonant; that of old age diminishing in strength, and the bell of the skeleton deep and mournful. At the end of every quarter hour the infant in his carved niche strikes with a tiny hammer upon his bell. At the end of each half hour the youth strikes, at the end of three-quarters the man, and at the end of each hour the graybeard. Death then follows with a measured stroke to toll the hour, and a carved cupid projects from either side, with wings to indicate that time flies. At the same time a large music-box, manufactured at Geneva expressly for this clock, begins to play, and a surprising scene is enacted upon the platform beneath the canopy: Washington slowly rises from the chair to his feet, extending his right hand, presenting the Declaration of Independence. The door on the left is opened by the servant, admitting all the Presidents from Washington's time, including President Hayes. Each President is dressed in the costume of his time. The likenesses are good. Passing in file before Washington, they face, and raise their hands as they approach him, and, walking naturally across the platform, disappear through the opposite door, which is promptly closed behind them by the second servant. Washington retires into his chair, and all is quiet save the measured tick of the huge pendulum and the ringing of the quarter hours, until another hour has passed. Mr. Meier has spent ten years of patient labor and $7,000 in cash in perfecting his clock.

Changing One's Name.

A postmaster having detained a number of letters addressed to a party, on the ground that he was not using his correct name, the postal authorities decided the man was entitled to the correspondence, as he was at liberty to use any cognomen he chose, whereupon a metropolitan paper remarks:

To use two names is not in itself an offense. If done to perpetrate fraud or crime, it is an important indication of a bad motive. For innocent purposes a person may pass by more names than one without incurring blame from the law. Writers and actors have done this so much as to make it a familiar custom, so far as they are concerned. They have no especial privilege, and there is no generally established rule that persons in other vocations may not do the same, where their objects are honest. The person's usual designation is his name; and he may change it as he pleases.—Concealing unlawful acts by an assumed name is another thing. Using a fictitious name cannot be called unlawful. The principle is well established in respect to changing one's name. There is a prevalent idea that an act of legislature or order of court is necessary. This is not so. These are convenient for making the change known, for giving it effect quickly, and for protecting the person from any imputation of concealment or dishonest purpose. But one may make the change himself if he will take the time and pains. Women, when they marry, take their husbands' names by mere custom. They are not bound to do so; sometimes they decline. Men can take new names, if they like, by the same simple process of signing and answering to them.

Great Britain holds at present not to exceed $130,000,000 of United States bonds, and Germany, France and the rest of Europe about $70,000,000.

A FATHER'S LOVE REWARDED.

Searching for Months for his Stolen Daughter and Finding her at Last on the Other Side of the Atlantic.

Sitting in the Chicago central station, a reporter found a travel-stained man nursing a sleeping child, and, learning the pair had an eventful history, the man was spoken with. His name is William Price, and he formerly kept a tailor's shop here. In May, 1878, he removed to Aurora, Ill. His family consisted of himself, wife and two children, the older, Mary Emma Price, reaching the age of three years in August last. On February ninth last, while Price was in this city buying goods, this child was lost, evidently stolen, but for what purpose is a mystery. Returning to his desolated home, Price was distracted at the loss of the little one, and after searching the town thoroughly, determined to look elsewhere. Without any definite idea where he would seek for a clue, he put into his pocket all the money he had, some $2,869, and started off. He went to Pittsburg, and at a small restaurant opposite the railroad depot he learned that such a child as the one he described had been there some days before, in company with a tall, dark, well-dressed man. Following the trail, Price went to Altoona, then to Philadelphia, where, after a protracted search, he learned that the man and child had been there eight days before, and had gone to Camden, N. J. Price went to Camden and thence to New York, where he remained three weeks, feeling confident the child was there. At last he learned that the pair had crossed Hamilton Ferry twenty-two days before. Price went to Brooklyn, and there found where the child-stealer and his prey had lodged, at a place kept by Thompson & Henry, on the corner of West and Franklin streets. Returning to New York and hunting the vessel offices, he found that a man and child had sailed for Cuba on the New Hamburg. He went to Cuba and found that the vessel would not touch there, but go to the West Indies and then sail for Liverpool, England. To Liverpool the father went on the Little Queen, and impatiently awaited the arrival of the Hamburg. Three weeks passed, mostly occupied by Price haunting the docks and scanning the water for inbound vessels. On August 1, the child's birthday, the father was sitting disconsolately on the Queen's Wharf at Liverpool, when a vessel hove in sight. He was despairing. All his money save $2 50 was spent, and during all his wanderings for nearly seven months he had not written home or heard from his wife. He had seen so many vessels come into port that the one in sight failed to interest him much. Turning to a pilot, he asked:

'What ship is that?'

'That,' was the answer, 'is the New Hamburg, from the Indies.'

At last. Price had been so long around and so persistent in his inquiries that he was well-known, and to find the American consul, with whom he had been in communication, and summon a policeman to assist him, occupied but a few moments. As soon as the vessel reached the wharf the party boarded, but Price's heart sank within him when he learned that the passengers had been landed at Gravesend dock below, some thirty minutes previously. 'A little girl?' said the captain, when the object of the visit was explained to him; 'why there is a little girl down below in the first cabin. A male passenger went ashore at Gravesend, and left his baggage and the child on board. I suppose he will come here directly and claim child and baggage.'

They went below, and on entering the cabin found a child sitting playing with a doll. Price did not know her, but immediately on seeing him the little one stretched her arms out and screamed, 'My papa!' She was dressed elegantly, but her luxuriant hair had been cropped close. She had been well taken care of in every respect, but had grown thin.—When the child spoke Price flew to her, and she has rarely left his arms since.—He says she was a very free child at home, and would run to anybody, but since her recovery she manifests a great aversion to strangers.

The police watched the baggage of the mysterious passenger, but he never claimed it. It was searched, and found to consist of rich clothing and some letters on ordinary topics from James Flannagan, Ballymena, Ireland, to Jas. O'Neill, Quincy, Ill. The latter is the name the mysterious passenger went under. Price says he does not know the man, and has no idea of the object of the kidnapping. He was at the best of times a comparatively poor man, and money could not have prompted the act. He supposes the child was stolen to personate another and secure some inheritance.

Price, now almost penniless, and the child were given accommodations at the White Lion Street Station, Liverpool, and then furnished with passage money. They arrived here with seven cents in their possession, and looked after some old friends. The mother has been notified of the recovery of her child and the return of her husband.

A Story of Woman's Devotion.

The Indianapolis *Sentinel* relates this: Twenty years ago, there was a wedding. The bride was of good family, and she loved her husband with the characteristic devotion of a wife. But she found herself grievously disappointed, for in time he afflicted a series of studied injuries that eventually ended in the loss of her character and a separation. She drifted to this city and became the proprietress of a house of bad repute, in which terrible business she remains to the present day. For years there has lingered in her heart memories of what she was and what she might have been but for this wretch whom at one time she owned as a husband; and she had nothing but curses for the irreparable ruin he had wrought. The husband continued at his old home, and prospered, and the world treated him as an honorable man. He surrounded himself with new domestic ties, and apparently prospered, but the old saying, 'that the mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceedingly small,' had illustration in his case, for with reverses in business came disease, and disaster followed so swiftly that in a few years there was none so poor as to do him reverence. Consumption incapacitated him from making a living, and the public hospital was his only resort. Then it was that the cruelly treated wife, whose life of degradation had been of his own making, sent for him, and he was brought here, and is now lying on his deathbed in a residence apart from her own, but surrounded with every luxury that can possibly smooth his descent to the grave. One of the leading physicians of this city, a gentleman high in the profression, is his constant medical attendant, and there is hardly an hour of the day or night but this woman is watching over him with the tenderest solicitude. This is no fiction.

The New Orleans *Picayune* is of the solid opinion that 'the world revolves on its own axis because there is nothing else for it to revolve on.'

Both Sides of the Texan Ranger.

On a hot day in July, 1860, a herdsman was moving his cattle to a new ranch further north, near Helena, Texas, and passing down the banks of a stream his herd became mixed with other cattle grazing in the valley, and some of them failed to be separated. The next day, about noon, a band of about a dozen mounted Texan rangers overtook the herdsman and demanded their cattle, which, they said, were stolen.

It was before the day of law and courthouses in Texas, and one had better kill five men than steal a mule worth $5, and the herdsman knew it. He tried to explain, but they told him to cut it short. He offered to turn over all the cattle not his own, but they laughed at the proposition and hinted that they usually confiscated the whole herd and left the thief hanging on a tree as a warning to others in like cases.

The poor fellow was completely overcome. They consulted apart for a few moments, and then told him if he had any explanation to make or business to do they would allow him ten minutes to do so and defend himself.

He turned to the rough faces and commenced: 'How many of you have wives?' Two or three nodded. 'How many of you have children?' They nodded again.

'Then I know who I am talking to and you'll hear me,' and he continued: 'I never stole any cattle; I have lived in these parts over three years; I came from New Hampshire; I failed in the fall of '57, during the panic; I have been saving; I have no home here; my family remain East, for I go from place to place; these clothes I wear are rough and I am a hard-looking customer, but this is a hard country; days seem like months to me, and months like years; married men, you know that but for the letters from home—(here he pulled out a handful of well-worn envelopes and letters from his wife)—I should get discouraged. I have paid part of my debts. Here are the receipts (and he unfolded the letters of acknowledgment). I expected to sell out and go home in November. Here is the testament my good old mother gave me; here is my little girl's picture,' and he kissed it tenderly and continued: 'Now, men, if you have decided to kill me for what I am innocent of, send these home, and send as much as you can from the cattle when I'm dead. Can't you send half the value? My family will need it.'

'Hold on, now; stop right thar,' said a rough ranger. 'Now, I say, boys,' he continued, 'I say let him go. Give us your hand, old boy; that picture and them letters did the business. You can go free; but you're lucky, mind ye.'

'We'll do more than that,' said a man with a big heart, in Texan garb, and carrying the customary brace of pistols in his belt; 'let's buy his cattle here and let him go.'

They did, and when the money was paid over and the man about to start, he was too weak to stand. The long strain of hopes and fears, being away from home under such trying circumstances, the sudden deliverance from death, had combined to render him helpless as a child. He sank to the ground completely overcome. An hour later, however, he left on horseback for the nearest staging route, and, as they shook hands and bade him good-bye, they looked the happiest band of men I ever saw.

A Relic of Barbarism.

It is not surprising that from time to time attention is recalled to the barbarous nature of the mode of executing the death-penalty in this country. Hanging by the neck till the criminal is dead is obviously a relic of barbarism; it is the most primitive, the most various, the least prompt and uniform and certain of the modes of execution which have been or could be devised. If the object of an execution nowadays be to insure the rapid and certain death of the criminal without any probability of intervening accident, delay, or torture, hanging by a cord, and trusting to the rough adjustment of weight and fall which the 'eye and experience' of an ignorant hangman can afford, is the most fallible of methods, and must of necessity from time to time lead to painful scenes of torture.—The garotillo is, perhaps, of all existing European methods of legal execution the most rapid and certain; but without proposing any one substitute—whether the carbonic acid chamber, the massive electric discharge, or any other method—it is certain that any scientific man or commission could very speedily devise a prompt and bloodless certain mode of execution which should be free from the clumsiness and uncertainty of hanging. The retention of this ancient relic of past barbarism is not creditable to our jurisprudence.

Matrimonial Fairs.

Matrimonial fairs are still kept up in the south of Ireland, where all the 'likely boys and girls' in the parish are in view, and all the 'matches' in the year are made. For days before there is quite a stir in the neighborhood, and a twitter runs through the entire female population. There is a universal stitching and a buying of ribbons; every girl you meet on the road holds her hand out for sixpence, and you can't speak to a domestic servant without her hanging out signals of distress. On the day of the 'Shrafting' the girls stand in a row on the village green, while the 'boys,' as they are called, cluster together at a little distance, dressed in their best, but looking as sheepish as possible. The real business of the occasion, however, is done by the parents on both sides.

Wonders of Nature.

Four miles from Clintonville, Venango county, Pa., a well was sunk three months ago to the depth of 900 feet. No oil, but a heavy vein of gas was found. The owner of the well attempted to remove the casing. It was removed a foot. The fresh water at the top of the hole rushed into the space at the bottom. It was caught by the great rush of gas and thrown a hundred feet in the air. This natural fountain has been gushing at the rate of 2,000 barrels of ice-cold water a day ever since, with no indication that it will ever cease.

Some months ago a party of oil operators from Titusville and St. Petersburg began operations in the newly discovered oil region of Trumbull county, Ohio. They have struck a vein of petroleum of a character heretofore unknown in the oil business. It is lubricating oil of the finest quality, and it comes from the earth refined and ready for use on the finest machinery. This well is flowing five barrels of this oil a day, for which the operators have a ready sale at $16 a barrel. Ordinary oil, in the Pennsylvania regions, is now selling at 63 cents a barrel. The tract in which this phenomenal well is located is near West Mecca. Two thousand acres have been leased at enormous prices by other speculators. The discovers of this refined lubricating oil are putting down other wells on their land. Among the sand rock taken from Tew & Thurston's new oil well near State Line, at a depth of over 1,600 feet, was a piece thickly studied with sea shells and bearing the impressions of curious fishes.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

For musicians—C sharp and B natural.

The strength of the elephant is calculated to be equal to that of 150 men.

'All the world's a stage,' and all the men and women want to ride on top.

The thin man who has been fat knows what it is to live in reduced circumstances.

A new and very beautiful tiger lily, snow white, with delicate maroon spots, is discovered on the mountain tops in Nevada.

Dinner invitations should be promptly accepted or declined. To break a dinner engagement is an unpardonable sin in polite society.

Gentleman—'I say waiter, I've just cracked this egg; look at it.' Waiter—'Don't look very nice at that end, sir, I must say; try the other.'

The North Carolina journal explains the analogy between garments and houses. The newer the houses and the older the garments the greater are the rents.

A woman of eighty-six, residing in Smyrna, Del., has just lost her seventh husband, and firmly expects to have an eighth, having been so impressed by a vision.

A young lady's hat blew off Saturday morning and was run over by a broad-wheeled cart. The ribbons were somewhat soiled, but the hat is now the very latest fall shape.

By an Irish contributor: What is the difference between a waltz and a young wife of sixteen, who has just lost her husband? Answer: One is a giddy whirl and the other is a 'widdy' girl!

In Madison, Fla., a young lady ran away with her lover, and her father with a shotgun arrived shortly after the marriage, and the bride returned home with him and has remained there since.

The biography of James Buchanan, which was first intrusted to the late Wm. B. Reed, is now to be written by Mr. George Ticknor Curtis, who will, it is reported, receive for his work $3,000 and one-half the copyright.

Aunt Tabitha—'Tell your mamma, Rosie, I said you was a very good girl for bringing the letters around so carefully.' Rose—'Yes, Aunt Tabitha; and I'll tell her I don't ask you for a shilling, because she told me not to.'

In a sermon, lately delivered, the preacher spoke of the 'sad funeral procession' that followed Abel to the grave. An irreverent female in the assembly nudged her companion and whispered: 'Not such a large procession, but very select—none but the first families.'

The touching sentiment, 'Our first in heaven,' appeared after an obituary notice in a Philadelphia paper, and the father of the child came into the office raging mad. It was the third death in his family, and he desired to know of the clerk where he supposed the other two had gone.

The first Napoleon endowed all his family splendidly. According to the *Continental Times* the records of St. Helena show that a sum variously estimated at from $20,000,000 to $100,000,000 of money was at the command of the exiled emperor at Amsterdam, Frankfort and London.

'Pa, didn't you whip me for biting Tommy?' 'Yes, my child; you hurt him very much, indeed.' 'Well, then, pa, you ought to whip mamma's music teacher, too, for he bit mamma right in her mouth, and I know he hurt her, 'cause she put her arms around his neck and tried to choke him.'

Professor Deep-thinker's son and heir to Professor Deep-thinker—'Wot am I a-doin'? I'm a-firin' this off. You're a-broodin' too much, and I ain't goin' to have no loaded pistols round, or else some day you'll be blowin' yer brains out, an' cheatin' mudder an' me out of yer life insurance.'

An exchange says some business men never spend a cent for advertising, either in the newspapers or any other way. In the stores of such men are generally seen old barrel heads, on which are inscribed in chalk or charcoal such devices as these: Flower, Korn, Meel, Pertatoes, Pourk, Cheze, Kaliker, Kountrey produce bawt and sould, goods cheep fur Kash, Tee, Shugar, etc.

A Yorkshire trainer lately revealed his method of meeting a conjugal storm. His plan, he said, was to keep silent and nod his acquiescence to everything—no matter what—said by his spouse. 'Yes,' remarked one of his friends; 'but then she has it all her own way.' 'Just so,' replied the Tyke, with satisfaction; 'and nothing annoys her so much. There is nothing women hate like a walk-over.'

Near Hurd's Corners, Tuscola county, Mich., there lives a man eighty-six years of age, who has been twice wrecked on the Atlantic ocean, once wounded in the war of 1812, was in one railroad collision, twice fell from a building, had two runaways, suffered by one boiler explosion, has passed through several political campaigns, lived with three wives, and is as strong and vigorous to-day as the average man of forty.

Mrs. Betsy Abercromme, who died in Laurens county, S. C., was a widow. Her daughter Sallie is a widow, and Sallie's daughter Polly is also a widow with a grown daughter, making four generations and three widows who lived in the same house. The two old ladies were not able to do anything. The two younger ladies did all the field work, plowing and hoeing the crops. They have made good crops and supported themselves since the war by their own manual labor, without the assistance of any male labor.

An Arkansas Way.

Two young men in Lonoke, Ark., procured licenses to marry the same girl on the same day. She lived four miles out of town, and was not considered a coquette. It was a case of 'first come, first served.' The young man who arrived an hour too late had boasted that no woman in America could jilt him. So the fair Leonora put her wits together to undeceive him, they being engaged at the time. She had but recently formed the acquaintance of the gentleman she subsequently married; and as he made a proposal of marriage, she determined to accept it at their next interview, which she did, appointing the same day on which she was to have been led to the altar by her first lover—but one hour earlier.

The Influence of Climate.

The influence of climate upon a constitution subjected to a trying change in atmospheric conditions, in water, and in food, is often marked and disastrous. Disorders of the bowels and of the liver frequently terminating fatally, are prone to attack the tourist by land or voyager by sea in unacclimated latitudes—more particularly those near the equator. The best medicinal protection against irregularities of the bowels, stomach and liver, not only from the above, but whatever cause arising, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine in wide and increasing demand in sultry portions of this hemisphere, and also in the tropics. Travelers, emigrants, dwellers and temporary sojourners in malarious districts use it very extensively as a safeguard.

An Irish Verdict.

The most orignal verdict was that of an Irish jury before whom a prisoner pleaded 'Guilty,' throwing himself on the mercy of the court. The verdict was 'Not guilty.' The judge, in surprise, exclaimed, 'Why, he has confessed his crime!'

The foreman responded: 'Oh, my lord, you do not know that fellow, but we do. He is the most notorious liar in the whole country, and no twelve men who knew his character can believe a word he says.'

So the prisoner escaped, as the jury adhered to their verdict.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma or any Irritation of the Throat or Bronchial Tubes will be relieved by taking Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup. It has cured thousands. Recommend it to your friend and neighbor. Your druggist keeps it. Price 25 cents.

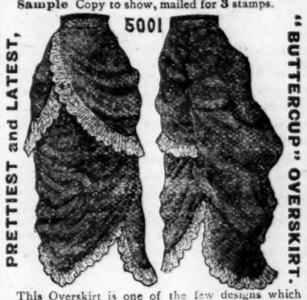
When a man has nothing but a few broken teeth in his mouth, can he properly be styled a stump speaker?

Medical men often puzzle themselves over the large sale that Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup enjoys. Its great popularity is due only to the excellent qualities possessed by this household medicine. 25 cents.

SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR

One year, post-paid, $1.

BIG GIFT! Every Subscriber gets more than $1 in Patterns as Premium.
2 Copies 1 year for $1.50.—Only 75 cents each.
5 Copies 1 year for $3.00.—Only 60 cents each.
10 Copies 1 year for $5.00.—Only 50 cents each.
Getters'-up of Clubs get one copy for a year free.
Sample Copy to show, mailed for 3 stamps.



This Overskirt is one of the few designs which always has a graceful and stylish appearance, either in the rich or inexpensive material. The soft draping of the front is sure to find favor with the majority of ladies.—Pattern, with cloth model of it, mailed FREE on receipt of 3 stamps (or 10 cts.) We want you to see Styles and test our Patterns.

A. Burdette Smith,
16 E. 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.
Send one stamp for our Large Catalogue.

A FINE FARM of 807 Acres FOR SALE AT A GREAT BARGAIN; in Essex Co., on the Rappahannock river; excellent land, well watered; pure water, and healthy location Produces finely any kind of crops. Would also pay largely in stock raising. Nearly 400 acres timbered land of heavy growth. Society first-class, and public schools and churches convenient. Quick communication with Baltimore. The reason of the proposed sacrifice—The owner, a clergyman, expects to be called into another locality. Address J. F. PULLEN & CO., 75 W Fayette St., Balto., Md.

PENSIONS Every wound or injury, even by accident, or any disease, entitles a soldier of the late war to a pension. All Pensions by the new law begin back at date of discharge. All entitled should apply at once. Thousands who are now drawing pensions are entitled to an increase. Soldiers and widows of the war of 1812, and Mexican war, entitled to pensions. Thousands are yet entitled to bounty. Fees in all cases only $10.00. 8-nd TWO STAMPS for new law blanks and instructions to COL. N. W. FITZGERALD, U. S. CLAIM ATTORNEY, Box 588, Washington, D. C.

FORD'S 99 Ct. STORE
No. 33 West Baltimore Street,
Near Md. Institute, BALTIMORE. Immense variety of Useful and Ornamental Household Goods, Glass and Silver Plated Ware, Jewelry, &c.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. CAUTION unless yellow wrapper has printed on it in black a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Philada. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. MILLER, M.D., Propr., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philada., Pa.

FRIENDS'
Elementary and High School.
A Primary School, an Academy and Collegiate Institute for Boarding and Day Scholars of Both Sexes, Lombard St., near Eutaw, Baltimore, Md.
The first term of the Sixteenth Year will begin NINTH MONTH, (September) 9th, 1879.
Students are here fitted for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For circulars please apply at Bookstores or at School rooms.
E. M. LAMB, Principal.

GUARANTEED.
Catalogue Free. Biggest Bargain Extant.
A GOLD MOUNTED Ten Dollar
Revolver for $2.50. Made of the finest English Steel, 7-shot, Russian Model, Elegantly Engraved Rubber Handle, Rifled Barrel. Uses Extra long rifle cartridge. Entire length 9 in. Sent with box of cartridges, complete set of cleaning tools, for $2.50; by mail for 30c. extra. We are Headquarters and Manufacturers. We guarantee more than satisfaction. A better revolver cannot be purchased elsewhere for $10. JONES & CO., 4 Liberty Sq., Boston, Mass.

BEST in the WORLD!
Common-Sense Chairs AND ROCKERS,

with or without Reading and Writing Table. A lady purchaser writes: "The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, we all want it. "I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for loving the Common-Sense Chair?" Strong, Easy, and Roomy It fits everywhere. Send stamp for list to F. A. SINCLAIR, Mottville, Onon Co., N. Y. Every chair stamped and warranted perfect.

CONSUMPTION Can be cured by the continued use of Osmun's Cod Liver Oil and Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, a cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Diseases. Ask your druggist for Osmun's and take no other. If he has not got it, I will send six bottles anywhere on receipt of $5. CHAS. A. OSMUN, 13 Seventh avenue, New York.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.
The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest-selling book ever published. Prices reduced 33 per cent. It is the most complete History of the U. S. ever published. Send for extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells so very fast. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, Pa

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BURNHAM'S Standard Turbine WATER-WHEEL
WARRANTED BEST AND CHEAPEST.
Prices reduced. Pamphlet free
Also MILLING SUPPLIES
OFFICE: 23 South Beaver St., York, Pa

A Splendid Present. 1 gilt-bound Autograph Album, containing 48 beautifully engraved pages, also 47 select quotations, all for 15c., post-paid. Postage stamps taken. Agents wanted
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EDW. C. FOX & CO., Bankers and Brokers,
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MEN STARVING While we want agents at $5 to $10 per day at home. Address, with stamp, WOOD SAFETY LAMP CO., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn $50 to $100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address R. Valentine, Manager, Janesville, Wis.

DIVORCES, in any State, without publicity. Send stamp for the law. G. R. SIMS, Chicago Ill.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

CURES DYSPEPSIA. CURES LIVER DISEASES.
DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP
Laboratory, 77 W. 3d St., New York City, LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

The Best Remedy Known to Man!
Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkia, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.
The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkia's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkia compelled him to make it.

Wakametkia, the Medicine Man
Nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever known to man.
This Syrup possesses varied properties.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.
It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal tumors.
There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.
SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.
The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.
Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.
Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - $1.00
Price of Small Bottles - - - - - - - 50

Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.
Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.
Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct